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#479 JULY 2007 \$3.99 CHEAP!

07

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

**JEFFREY
LOZENGE**



Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.

Which brings me to MAD. Yes, MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.

And yet MAD is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube. MAD is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.

So be like me. Be a bee.

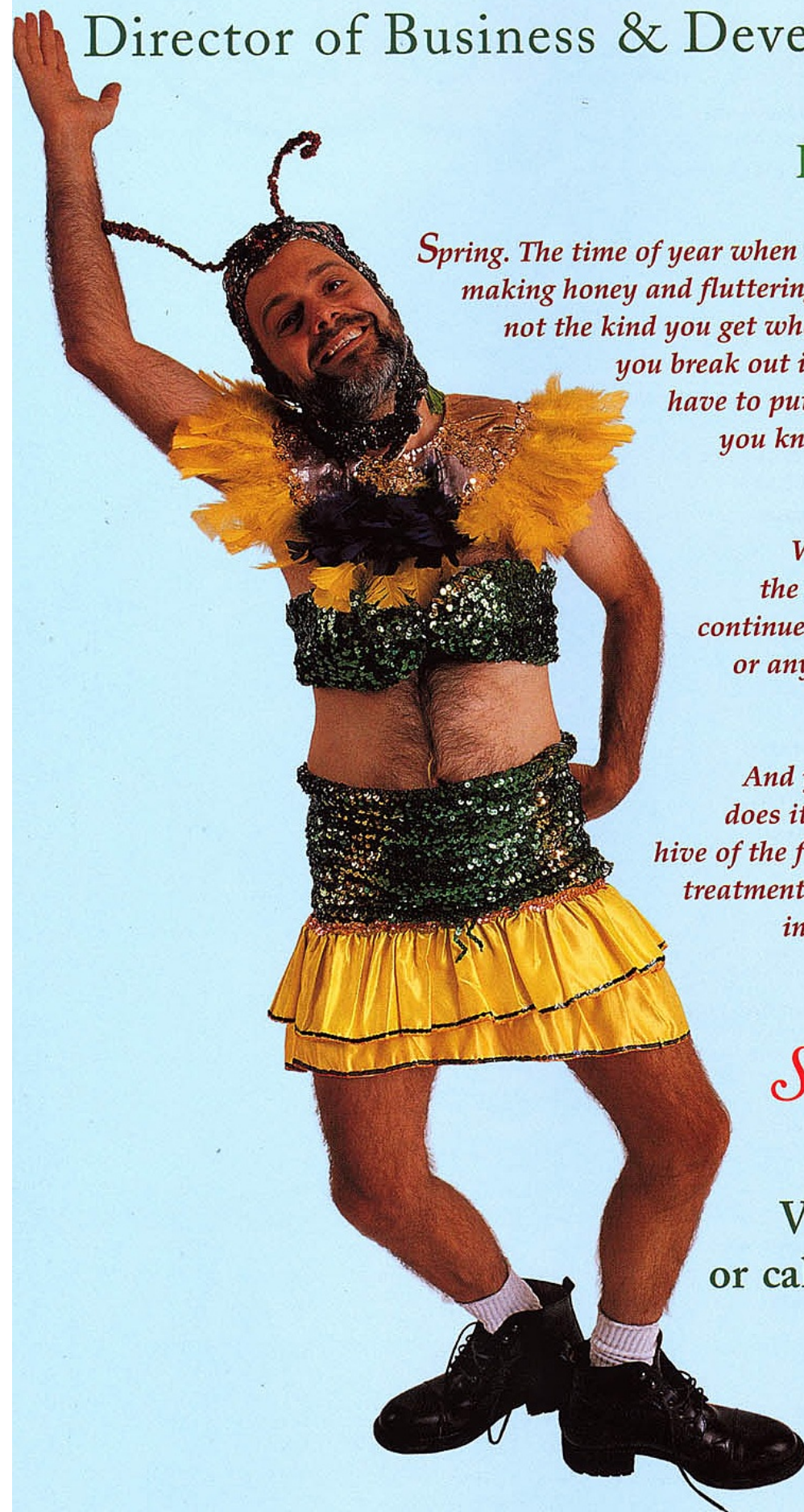
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MAD

JULY 2007

NUMBER 479

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:

Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:

The Fundalini Pages.....6

SPARROW-MINDED COMMENTS DEPARTMENT:

Overheard at the Opening of
Pirates Of The Caribbean 3.....10

SOME RESEMBLING REQUIRED DEPARTMENT:

Startling Similarities Between Modern
Celebrities & Ancient Artifacts.....12

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT:

Planet Tad!!!!!!.....14

HAIR CLUB FOR MCMAHON DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Touchy-Feely Wrestlemania 23 Outtakes.....16

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:

A MAD Look at Global Warming.....18

HO'S LAUGHING NOW? DEPARTMENT:

iMus (A MAD Ad Parody).....21

SEE WHAT ALL THE BUS IS ABOUT DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Minute-By-Minute Breakdown of a School Field Trip.....22

PHILATELY PORTMAN DEPARTMENT:

Rejected *Star Wars* Stamps.....24

THAT'S FALSE, FOLKS DEPARTMENT:

More Facts That Sound For a Second Like
They Might be True...But Aren't.....26

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:

Spy Vs. Spy.....28

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:

Monroe &...Harry Potter.....31

TURNING BACK THE CLUCK DEPARTMENT:

What if Chickens Could Time Travel?.....33

WHEN THE SHIP HITS THE FANS DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Arrrr-Rated *Pirates* Outtakes.....36

PEN AND STINK DEPARTMENT:

The MAD Strip Club.....39

REVOLTAGE METER DEPARTMENT:

The Final Installment of the Gross and Beyond Gross Trilogy.....43

NEO-CON JOB DEPARTMENT:

FOX News Comedy Shows That Never Got Off The Ground.....46

OBSERVATION DRECK DEPARTMENT:

What the Heck is the Difference?.....48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

"Drawn Out Dramas"Various Places
by Sergio Aragones Around the Magazine

48

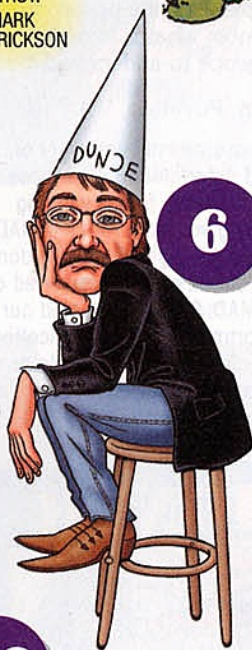


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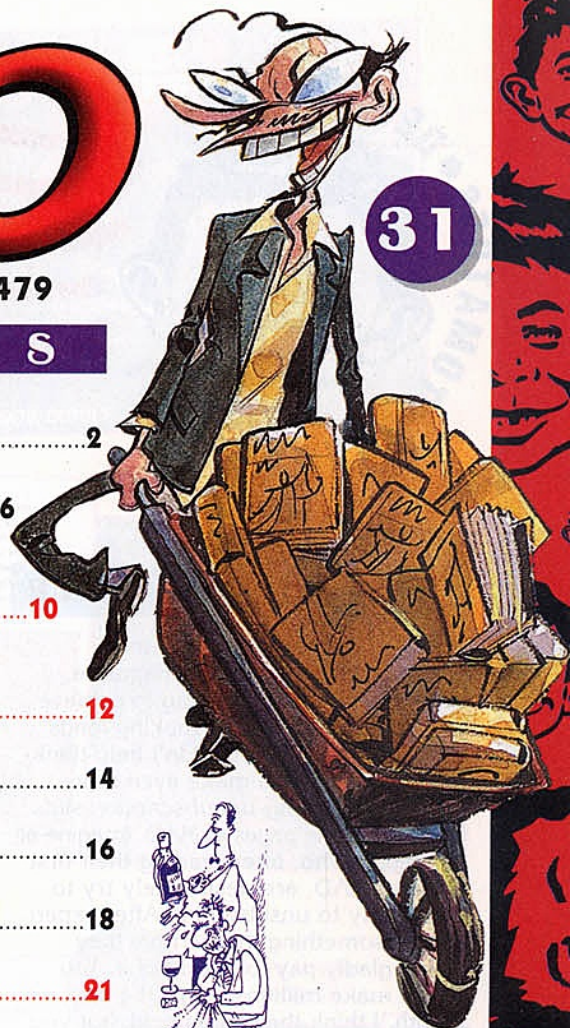
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31



Most people's
definition of a
dumb person is
someone who doesn't
recognize their
brilliance!



ALFRED E. NEUMAN

24



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KEEPING YOUR CARD UP

I personally don't mind all the subscription slips in your magazine, after all you are only trying to achieve the American dream of making loads of money. But I just couldn't help thinking that you would make even more money by placing *unsubscribe* slips in between the pages of MAD. Imagine all the people who, after reading their first issue of MAD, are desperately trying to find a way to unsubscribe. After experiencing something that terrible they would gladly pay to get rid of it. You would make millions within the first month. I think the idea is gold, but you can take it or leave it.

Eric Scura, Ontario, Canada

Easy E — Hey, that's pretty smart! And that gives us a great idea! How much would you charge to promise that you'd never write to us again? Name your price, we'll take up a collection! —Ed.

Like, omigosh! The day I got MAD #475, you know, when ya'll "picked" on Dane Cook, I read the part about "Monroe and...The New Grillz" and shortly afterward, my sister slammed into a tree and busted her mouth and she looked the way Monroe did after that dodgeball incident! And then, when I got MAD #476, I read "Monroe and...The Big Freeze" and guess what? The power went out and my grandpa drank something weird — just like in the story! So, do you think you could get together with Anthony Barbieri and Tom Fowler and do a story about Monroe getting a new car or winning the lottery or something? Maybe it would change my normal life into a billionaire's life or something!

Sandra Gonzalez, Fox, AR

Gonzo — Bad news! The next three installments of Monroe are already done! And they are: Monroe and...The E. Coli Infection, Monroe and...The Romantic Weekend with Rainn Wilson and Monroe and...The Rabid Pack of Wolverines! Good luck getting through the next few months! —Ed.

FEUD FOR THOUGHT

A few months ago, my mom sent a letter to you hoping to prove me and my brother wrong, because we did not believe her letter would make it into the magazine. Her letter was published giving her bragging rights and leaving me in shock for days. I then said to her "alright, if you could get published, I could." Therefore I am now writing this letter. Sure, this isn't my favorite part of MAD, and I never read it anyway, but because of this letter I'll look every time to see if I got published so I can brag to my mom!

Elliot Law, Long Beach, CA

Win, Lose or Law — We here at MAD love nothing better than to come between a mother and a son. Second to putting out this magazine, our greatest passion is encouraging family feuds! It's a little known fact that, because of us, Tori Spelling, Jennifer Aniston and Angelina Jolie are all estranged from various parents. So we'll happily print your letter in hopes of driving a permanent wedge between you and the woman who carried you for nine long months! By the way, if you ever want to turn on your brother, we welcome that letter as well! —Ed.

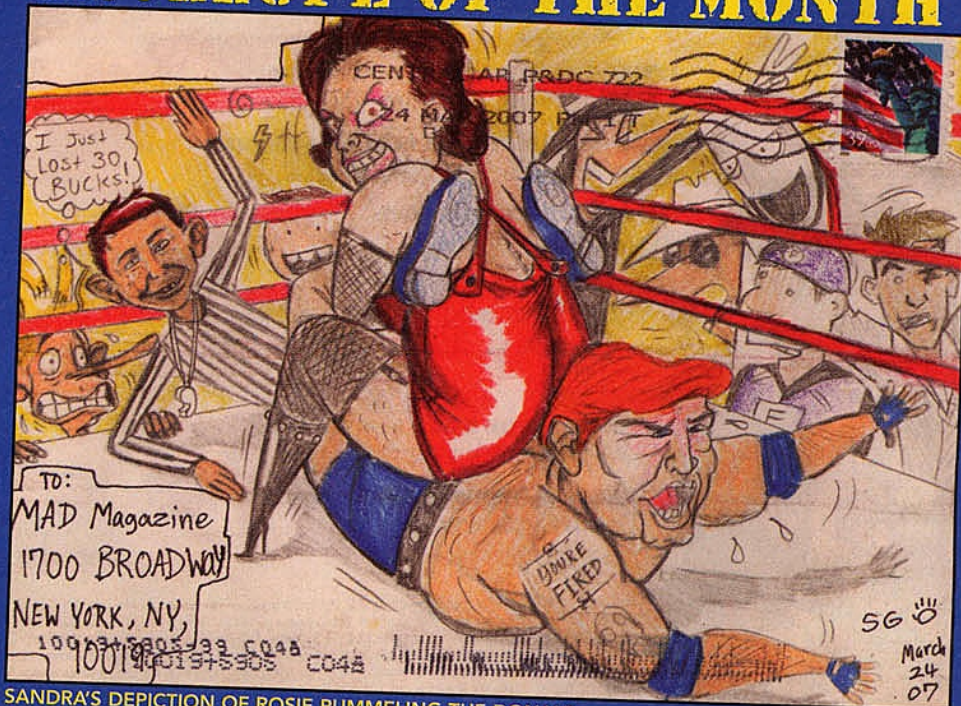
WAIT-Y MATTERS

When I was 7 years old (1957), my cousin introduced me to MAD magazine. My mother was furious. She forbade me to read it. Well, my cousin and I worked out a way for me to read it without her knowing it. Every year my Dad and I would go fishing with my uncle and cousin, and my cousin would bring all his copies of MAD that I had not read. Dad was OK with this because it kept me quiet in the boat and my Mom never found out. When I went away to college, I tried to subscribe but it was intercepted by fellow students and my mag never arrived at my door until it was in pieces and more unreadable than normal. After graduation and getting my own apartment, I tried again but my mag disappeared into the black void that is the U.S. Postal Service and I never received a single one. I was reduced to trying to buy it off the rack, a hit and miss proposition at the best of times. Now that I am retired, I have finally, successfully subscribed and am receiving my MAD magazines. (Yea, Whoopie, Hallelujah!!!) I guess that the other people in the apartment complex and the postal carriers either do not know what it is or do not have the intelligence to understand it.

Kathy Patterson, Puyallup, WA

Patty Cakes — That's an amazing story of perseverance and determination! All those years, there were so many forces working against you, keeping you from reading MAD. That's such an astonishing tale that we don't want to end your streak of being thwarted out of your monthly MAD. So, we contacted our subscription department and they cancelled your account effective immediately! No need to thank us — it's the least we can do for a loyal and unwavering fan like you! —Ed.

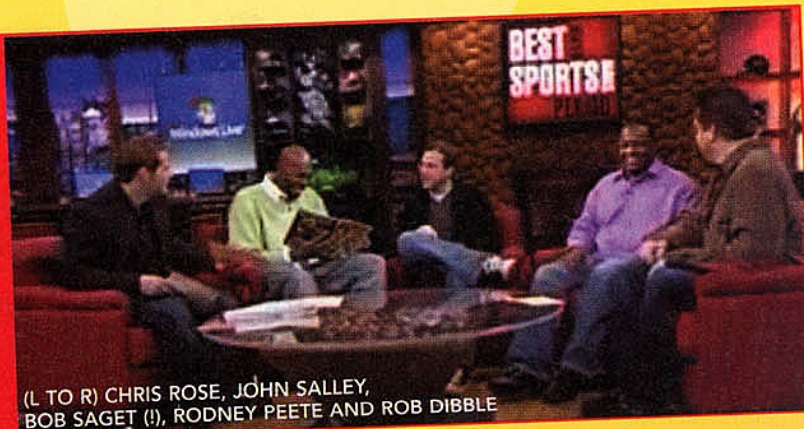
ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



SANDRA'S DEPICTION OF ROSIE PUMMELING THE DONALD

TRANSCRIPT OF THE BEST DAMN MAD PLUG PERIOD

On a recent episode of Fox Sports' Best Damn Sports Show Period, the cast (and for reasons that aren't entirely clear, Bob Saget) discussed MAD #475's spoof of their show! In case you missed it, here's the transcript!



(L TO R) CHRIS ROSE, JOHN SALLEY, BOB SAGET (!), RODNEY PEETE AND ROB DIBBLE

Ya know what? You used to read MAD Magazine, right?!



Actually, I had one ripped up when I was in sixth grade. The teacher said, uh, "You shouldn't be reading this!" She ripped up my MAD.

11:10

Rose introduces his cohorts. First, John Salley — and if you haven't heard about his NBA championships yet, just watch another 15 seconds. Next, there's Rob Dibble, whose mere presence proves that there's still no steroid testing for washed-up jocks. And last, there's Rodney Peete, Philadelphia to Washington to Oakland to Carolina, without ever developing a fan base.



I love it! I love it!

But wait there's more!
It's like a Ginsu knife commercial.

11:41

Now comes the obligatory bimbo segment. Pam Anderson brings her contagious...er, enthusiasm, dropping by for the 750th time.



Is that the length of your tongue?

Yeah.

Gene Simmons.

That's pretty amazing.

12:08

At the end of the show the hosts stand up and put their hands together in a "Whooooaa Bundy!" It's goofy. It's show tradition. But mostly, it's a chance for men to touch other men while still sublimating their homoerotic feelings. And after all, that's what sports is all about.



...that's nice.

Really?

Yeah. I was really mad.

We suggest you go out and get this one. Why? Because on the inside...a two page layout of what? That would be...*The Best Damn Sports Show Period*.

Yes!

They're making fun of us!
In fact, I want to show you some little bits.

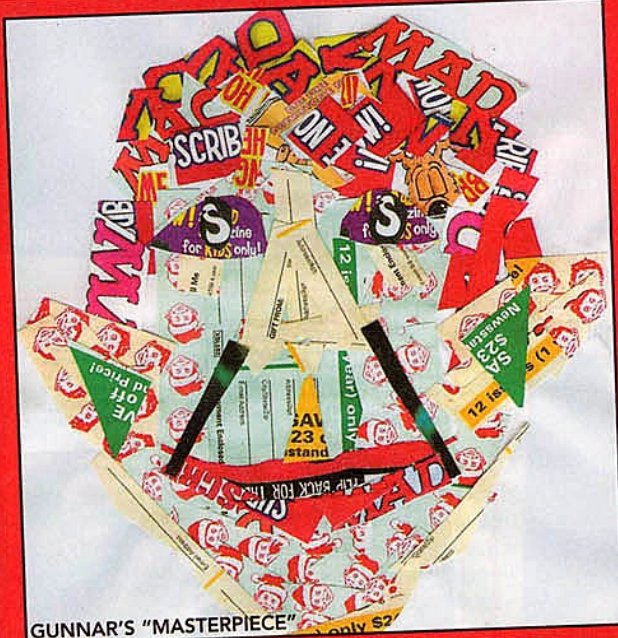


The Big Easel

Hey I thought you guys might like this one. I made it completely out of those dumb "Subscribe Now" cards that you keep putting in my magazines. So stop putting them in if you don't want idiotic pictures like these!

Gunnar Oliphant, Bend, OR

Pink Oliphant — We were so impressed with your artistic ability that we contacted our printer and told them to add 20 extra subscription cards to your copy from now on — this way you'll have plenty of art supplies and we'll be able to get rid of a bunch of those stupid subscription cards! —Ed.



GUNNAR'S "MASTERPIECE"

READER ALERT

If you were lucky enough to have your letter printed in this month's Letters Page, your lucky streak isn't over just yet! You'll also be receiving a copy of either *The Simpsons Handbook: Secret Tips from the Pros* by Matt Groening or *Greetings From The Simpsons*, courtesy of our friends at HarperCollins Publishers! (Mmmm...free book!) And if you didn't win, don't sweat it — both books are on sale now!

THE BIG QUESTION

This Month's Question:
What celebrity would you like to see "clown dunked" in a septic system?

- Anna Nicole Smith's Sidekick/Lawyer/ Opportunist Howard K. Stern
- Presidential Player-Hater Hillary Clinton
- American Idol's Space Filler Ryan Seacrest
- Man-faced Gyrtator Fergie

Please send your votes by e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) and make sure you put "The Big Question" in the subject line, or via snail mail to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

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IN MAD #480
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**OUR ORDER OF
THE PHOENIX SATIRE AND
THE COLBERT REPORT!**

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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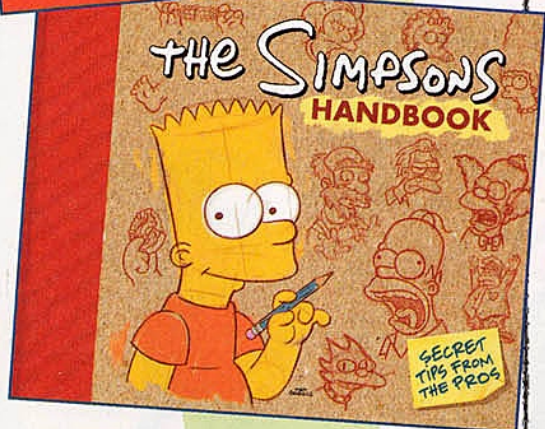
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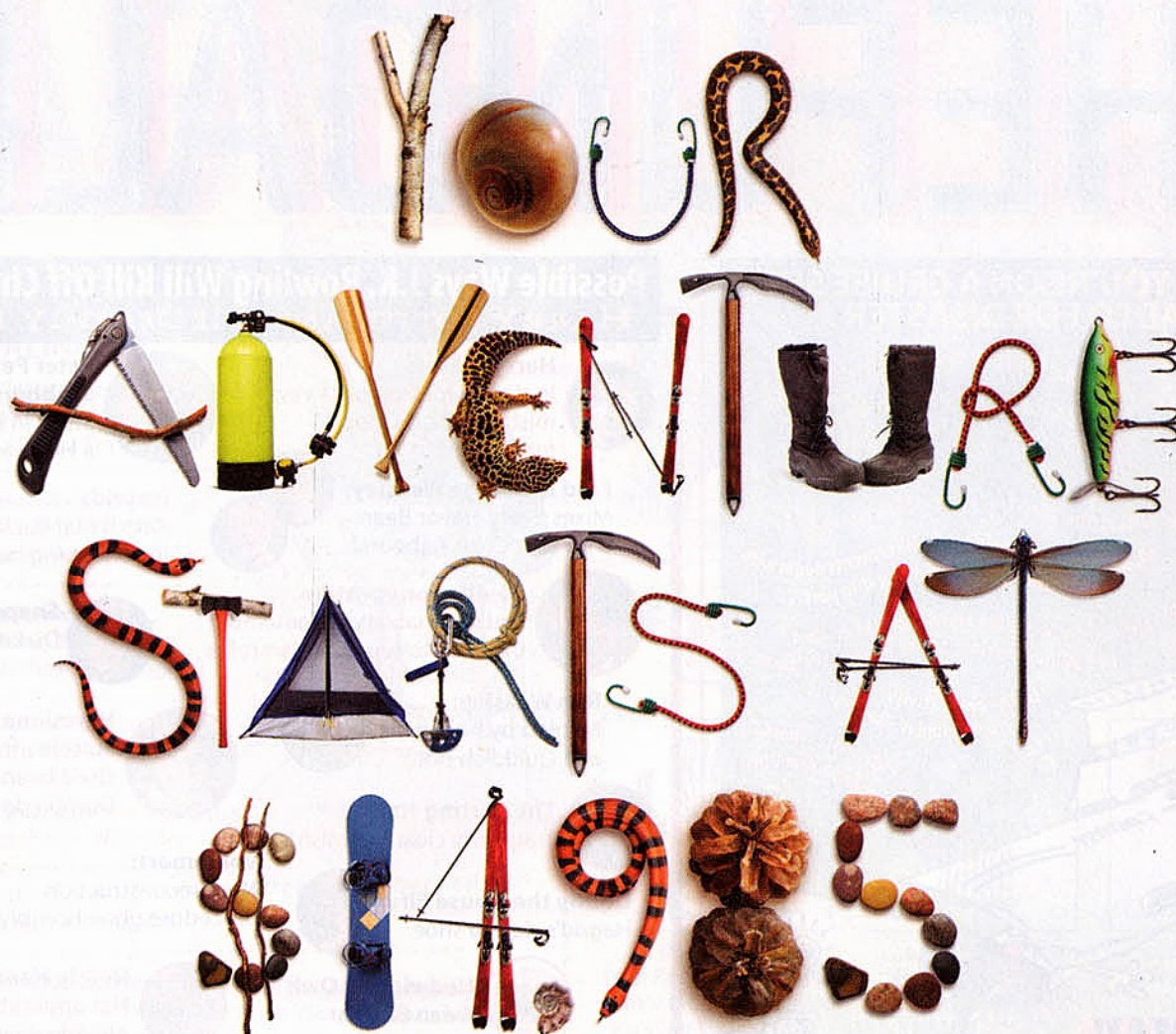
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GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

BATMAN: WHEN WORLDS CONTRIVE

by Jim Morrison and Lee Grant • DC Comics, \$14.99

DC Comics is the publishing house of choice for all cartoon-loving schizophrenics. In 2006 alone, the company cranked out 4,778 profitable titles featuring Batman as the grim, gritty, undiagnosed psychotic who lurks in shadows and metes out cruel justice. However, DC is simultaneously flooding the shops with high-end archives and compilations of the lighthearted, happy-go-lucky Bat-adventures of the past. Confoundingly, they're marketing these two totally opposite versions of Batman to the same customer base.

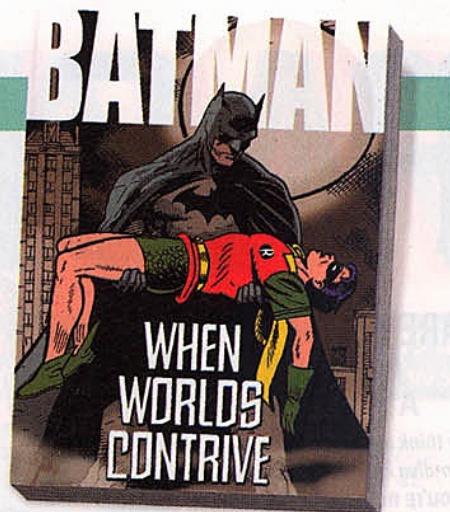
DC readers haven't been so confused since tenth grade, when they found out that reciting the Green Lantern Oath never, ever gets a girl's shirt off. It's disorienting for fans to enjoy a Bat-scene in which an insane rapist is tortured into a confession, then smoothly transition over to a Golden Age Bat-story about a bad guy in a red space helmet throwing glue boomerangs at Batman's canine helper, Ace the Bat-Hound.

Finally, DC editors have come up with the perfect synthesis of styles. The two totally separate Bat-worlds — the cheery, nostalgic stories of decades past and

the merciless deathscapes rife with torment — have been uncomfortably squeezed into a single paradoxical story. It's not a reboot. It's not a retcon. It's a rurdosk. "Rurdosk" is a phony slang word we just made up, and it means you can kiss continuity goodbye.

Befitting a prestige project like this, DC pulled out the stops, commissioning "A" talent. One of the most popular Glaswegian writers in recent superhero comics history, Jim Morrison (*Robot Head*, *History Face*, *Justice League V.38*) crafted an intricately plotted, multi-tiered psychological narrative that deconstructed the temporal duality of man's evanescent perceptions. Then, when superstar artist Lee Grant became available, DC chucked out the details and turned 90% of the page layouts into snazzy pin-up art. DC's marketing them as posters right now.

Conceived as a six-issue story arc, issue #1 was a smash success upon its April 2002 debut. It sold over 200,000 copies, boosted in part by the thirty-eight collectible cover variants. The other four issues quickly followed in June 2002, November 2002, November 2003, and July 2006, with issue #6 being cancelled.

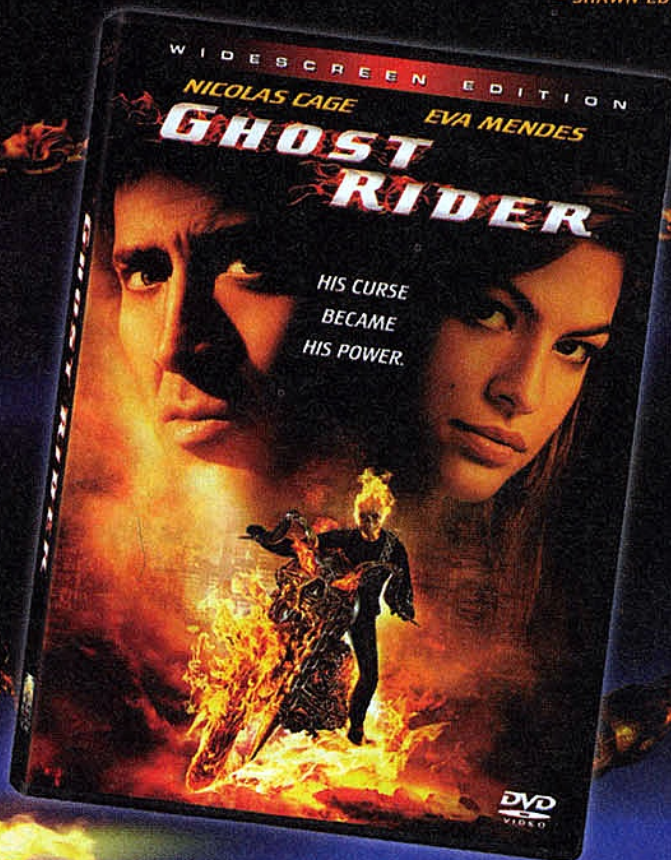


Collecting all five heavily-printed issues, but featuring a 39th cover variant just for the fun of tormenting DC's most loyal customers, *Batman: When Worlds Contrive* is a necessary addition to any Bat-fanatic's library. It had better be. Otherwise, readers might begin to question their irrational need to "complete their collection," a frightening breakthrough of personal growth that would bankrupt the comic book industry.



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- SHAWN EDWARDS, FOX-TV



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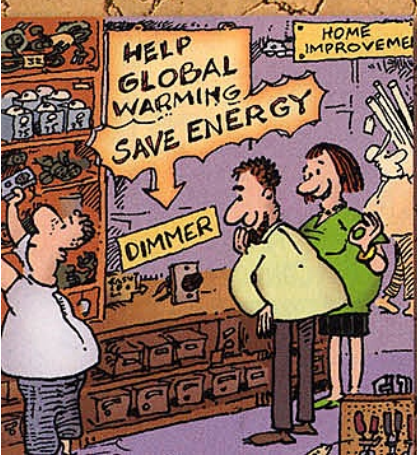
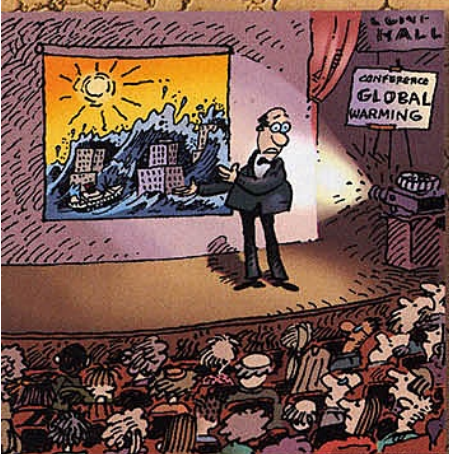
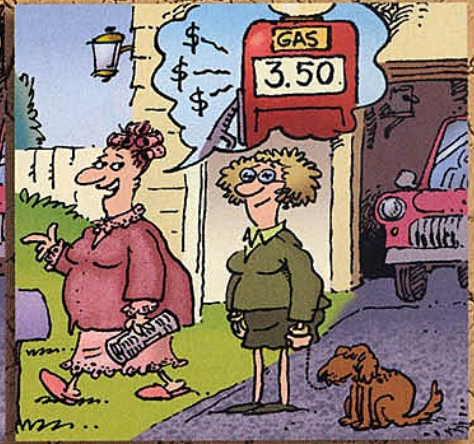
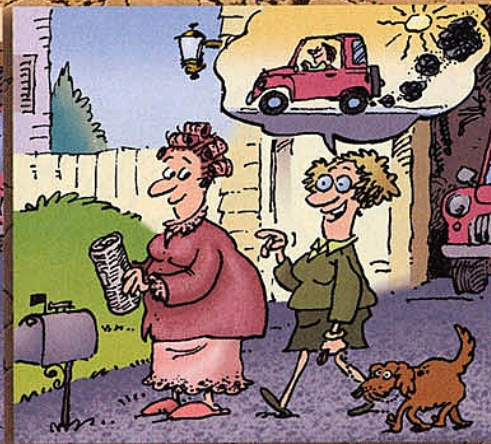
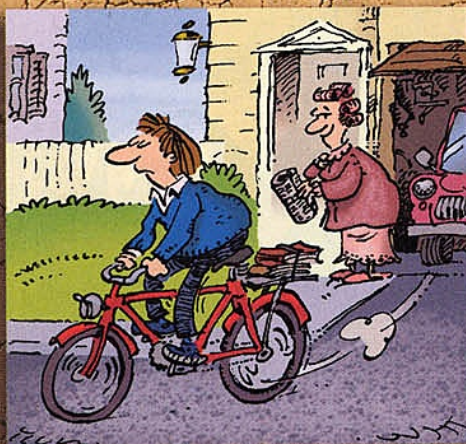
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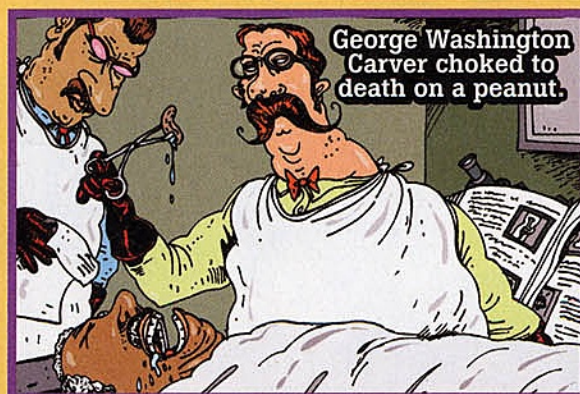
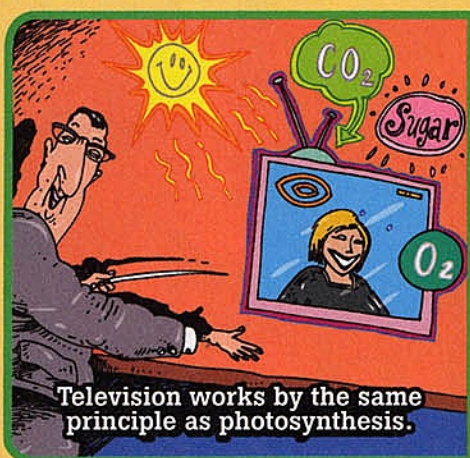
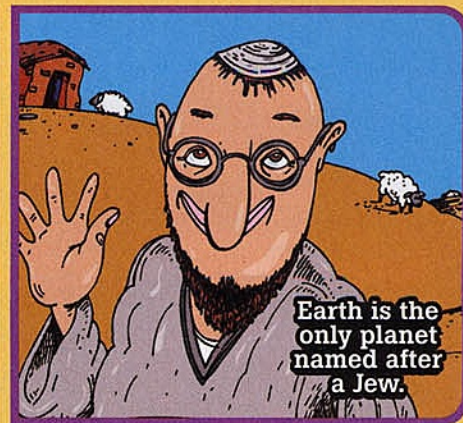
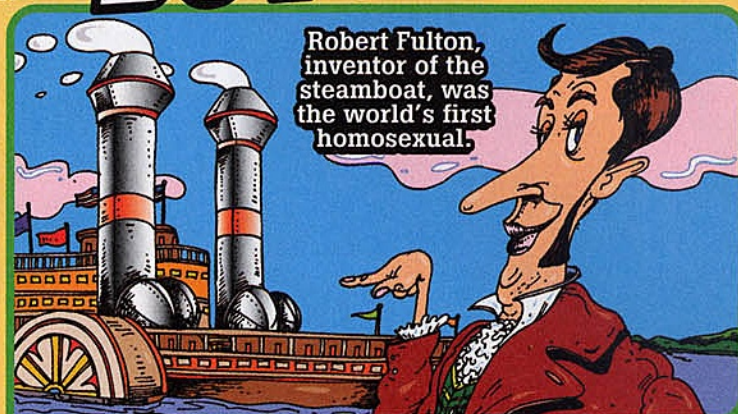


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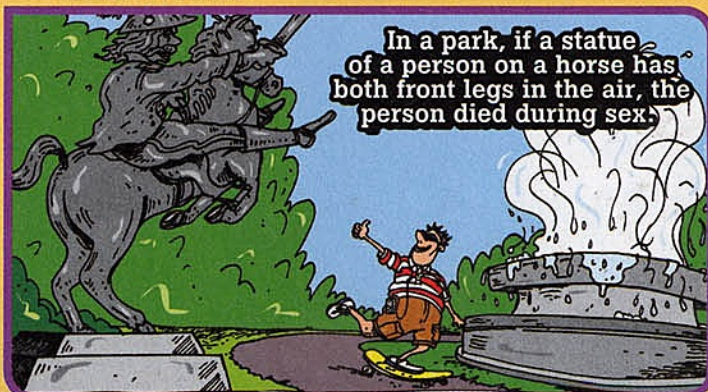




MAD Presents... MORE FACTS THAT SOUND FOR A SECOND LIKE THEY MIGHT BE TRUE...BUT AREN'T



WRITER: JUSTIN HEIMBERG
ARTIST: KEVIN POPE



A promotional poster for the TV series Kyle XY. The central figure is a young man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a white t-shirt and jeans. He is pulling the t-shirt open with his right hand, revealing his bare torso. The background is a dramatic sky with dark, swirling clouds and a line of evergreen trees at the bottom. The text 'He is not alone' is in the upper left. The title 'KYLE XY' is in large, blue, 3D block letters across the middle, with 'AN ABC FAMILY ORIGINAL SERIES' above it and 'ALL NEW SEASON' below it. The bottom of the poster has a dark blue banner with white text for the premiere date and the ABC Family logo.

He is not alone

AN ABC FAMILY ORIGINAL SERIES

KYLE XY

ALL NEW SEASON

© ABC Family

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mondays at 8/7c

KyleXY.com

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a new kind of family



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With returns of this now rare and collectible issue pouring in, MAD's founder and publisher, William M. Gaines, sent several boxes of the issue to the MAD vault, where they remained, undisturbed and forgotten, until last year when the vault was emptied.



Now, here is your chance to own your very own copy of this legendary issue. Subscribe to MAD Classics and get an **ORIGINAL COPY** of MAD #166 **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

You'll also get a Certificate of Authenticity signed by MAD editor John Ficarra. (Probably not worth much, but it might give you an edge when you try to resell this on eBay a few months from now!)

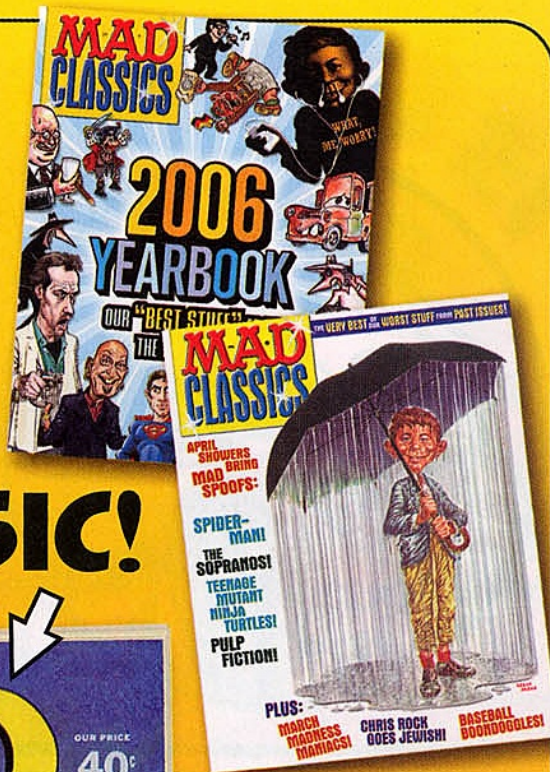
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If you think
"Deathly Hallows"
was tragic,
wait until...

MONROE and... Harry Potter





IT'S THE LAST NAME YOU WILL EVER HEAR IN THE... "DEATHLY HALLOWS"!

YIKES!



UH, ONE MORE THING, THOUGH... CAN I ASK, WHAT ARE HALLOWS?

UGH! YOU ARE INSUFFERABLE! IT MEANS, LIKE, HALLOWEEN.



SO WHY DON'T YOU JUST SAY HALLOWEEN?

AND WHAT? YOU'RE TOO AFRAID TO TALK TO J.K. ABOUT IT?

NO! BUT SHE'S THE BOSS.

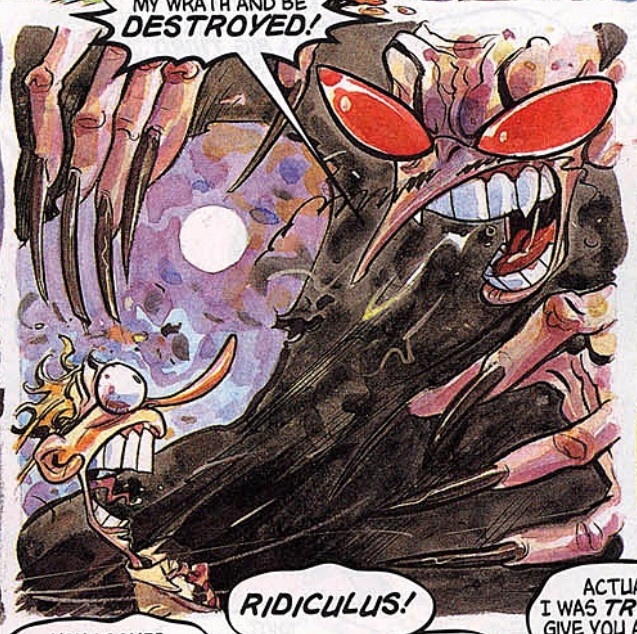
I DUNNO, OKAY? J.K. TITLES THE BOOKS.



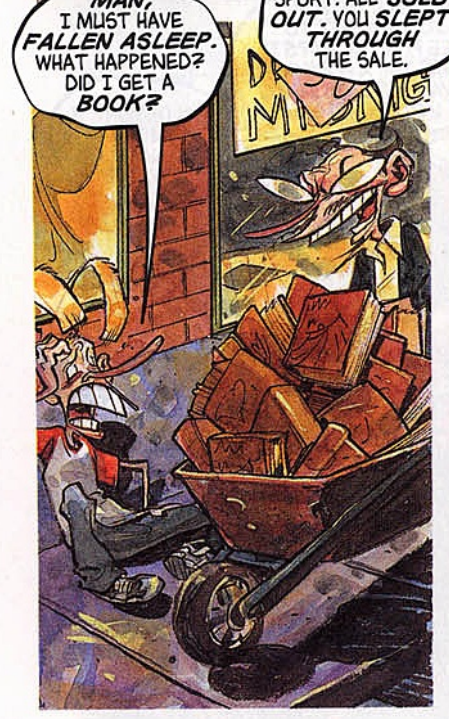
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S AFRAID TO GET KILLED OFF.

ARE TOO.

AM NOT.



SILENCE!!! NOW PREPARE TO FEEL MY WRATH AND BE DESTROYED!



MAN, I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP. WHAT HAPPENED? DID I GET A BOOK?

SORRY, SPORT. ALL SOLD OUT. YOU SLEPT THROUGH THE SALE.

YOU COULD HAVE WOKEN ME UP.

YOU LOOKED SO PEACEFUL SLEEPING ON THE SIDEWALK WITH EVERYONE STEPPING ON YOU. TELL YOU WHAT, YOU WANT TO READ IT? I'LL LET THIS ONE GO FOR \$150.



RIDICULUS!

HEY, JUST SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

ACTUALLY, I WAS TRYING TO GIVE YOU A THIRD NIPPLE.

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET THOSE KIDS KICK YOU IN THE HEAD SO MUCH. LET'S GO HOME, WIZARD-BOY!

THEY'RE RICH.
THEY'RE FAMOUS.
THEY'RE DEAD!

A **Frighteningly** Funny Card Series
Spoofing **Celebrities** At Their
Very, Very **Worst!**



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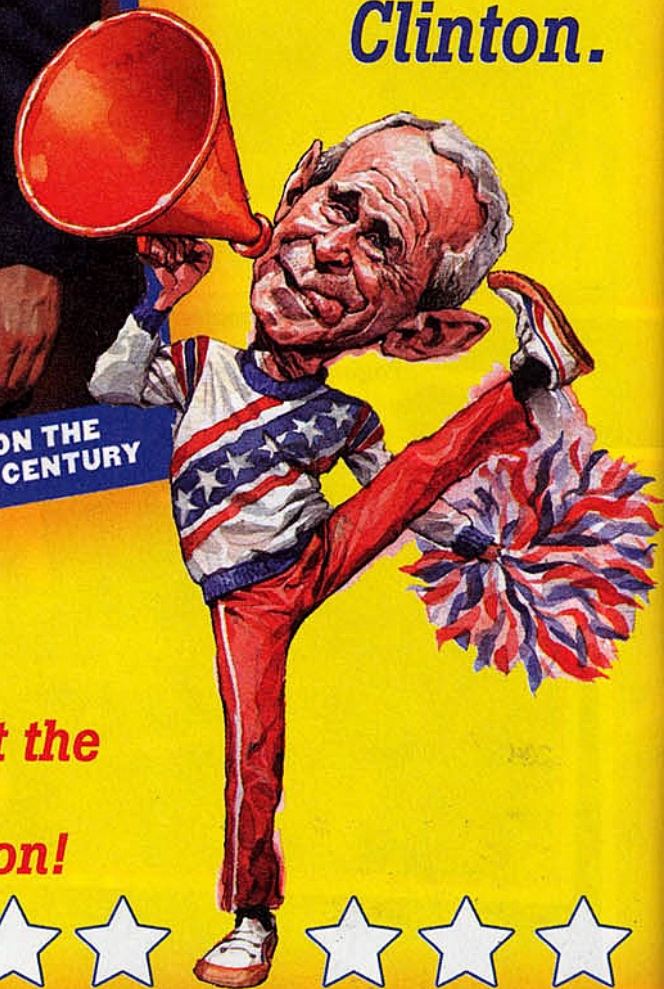
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of articles on
George W. Bush,
the worst
President
since...
well...
Clinton.



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and try not to worry about the
government watch list
you'll be put on!





THE STRIP CLUB

**FATHER
FLANNITY'S
HOT TUB
CONFESSIONS!!**
WITH
KEITH RICHARDS
of the
ROLLING STONES!!

Hello Keith...What finally brings you to The Hot Tub?

Well, Father..I'm here to confess what **REALLY** happened concerning me snortin' me Dad's ashes..

I have a perfectly reasonable explanation for it...

CHOIRBOY Timmy!!

U'see...I was 'avin an orgy with several inebriated supermodels when I remembered me Dad's final request: To ave his remains sprinkled along the Thames river in London!!

In an attempt to pull meself away from the inexhaustible carnal desires of over a dozen, twenty-year-old nubile women, I somehow got me stash mixed up with me Dad's ashes... I **SNORTED ME POP'S ASHES WHILE TOSSING ALL ME COKE INTO THE THAMES!!**

When I realized what I had done, I was **devastated**... Completely devastated... >sniff<

There, There, son...we all make mistakes..

I mean... It was a perfectly **GOOD BAG OF COKE!!**

This guy's never getting into the Pearly Gates, is he?

Don't be so sure...He did co-write "Satisfaction."

KEITH!!

STOP

KEITH KNIGHT

ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

AND A BULLY

OUTTA MY WAY!

HEY, JERK!

WHAT? DID YOUR MAMA TEACH YOU THOSE MANNERS IN THE MONKEY HOUSE?

IT'S ALL ABOUT REFLEXES. DID YOU SEE THE WAY I DODGED THAT PUNCH?

JOHN KOVALESKI

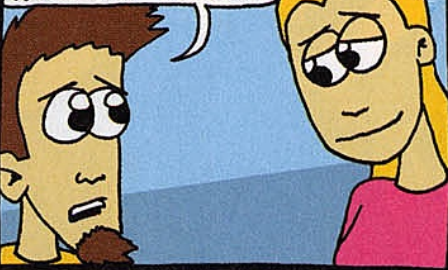
THE STRIP CLUB

**REX
IN
THE
CITY**

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
YES, REX, YOU'RE DOING A
VERY NICE THING.



BUT DONATING MY BODY TO
SCIENCE FEELS WEIRD. I CAN
JUST PICTURE SOME GRAD
STUDENT PLAYING AROUND
WITH MY SPLEEN.



LOOK, BY DOING THIS YOU
COULD BE HELPING MILLIONS
OF PEOPLE. THAT'S WHY I'M
DOING IT. AND DON'T WORRY,
YOUR BODY WILL BE
USED IN A RESPECTFUL WAY
BY TRAINED PROFESSIONALS.



OKAY, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.



EVENTUALLY:

OH, I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T
BOTHER RUNNING, RIGHT?



THEN:

THANKS. THIS IS GREAT.



DUSTIN GLICK

YOUR ONLY DEFENSE AGAINST THE ZEITGEIST!

**THE
HERO
SANTON!**

"Hi!"

**"SANTON VS. THE EVIL
PAPARAZZI
ROBOT MONSTER"**

Once again, Santon sits to read his fave
magazine, US Weekly, when suddenly ...

NEWEST ISSUE!
US WEEKLY
HERO SANTON -
HE'S JUST LIKE US!
Pics of him
shopping!!!

SANTON?! In the infamous **"They're Just Like Us"**®
section of **US WEEKLY**?!?! NO superhero, from
SUPERMAN to **GREEN LANTERN**, has EVER been
photographed shopping for groceries!!!

These pics could DESTROY Santon's mythic qualities!
**This is the work of ... THE EVIL
PAPARAZZI ROBOT MONSTER!**

**MUST STOP CANDID
CELEB PHOTOS NOW!**



Confess it, Santon!
You are
JUST LIKE US!®
You shop, you have
BAD HAIR days,
you **DROP BABIES!**
HA HA HA HA!

N000000000000000!!!!



As Santon goes for the kill, the **EVIL PAPARAZZI ROBOT**
STUNS him with a photo **TOO EMBARRASSING** for even
the most powerful hero in the galaxy to withstand ...
a **fatty beach shot!** **N0000000!!!!**

UNNGH!

Us WEEKLY
**THE HERO SANTON —
MYTHIC SAVIOR ... OR FATTY?**
**FATTY BEACH SHOT
EXPOSES HERO AS "JUST
LIKE US!"**®

PICS INSIDE OF SANTON GROCERY
SHOPPING — WITH NO MAKEUP ON!

Weakened, our hero retreats. But he has an
idea and **QUICKLY** returns with a camera to
photograph **THE EVIL PAPARAZZI ROBOT
MONSTER** as **HE EXITS A LIMOUSINE!** Genius!

CROTCH SHOT! **N000000000000!!!!**

SNAP

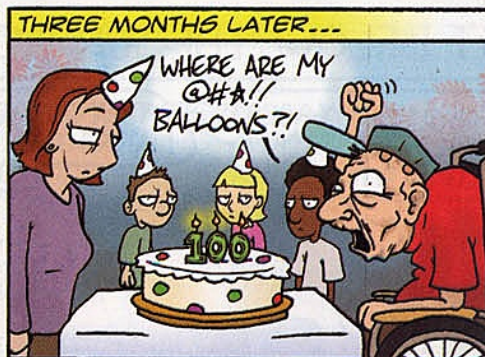
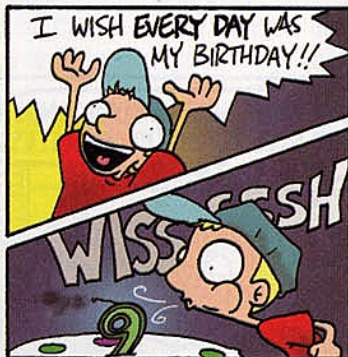
OOPS!

The **crotch shot**
makes everyone
realize the evil
robot is a slut,
destroying its
credibility!
**Santon is
vindicated!!!**

SANTON NOT FAT!
Us WEEKLY
**SANTON NOT AT
ALL LIKE US!**®
Exposes
Robot as
Immoral Slut!

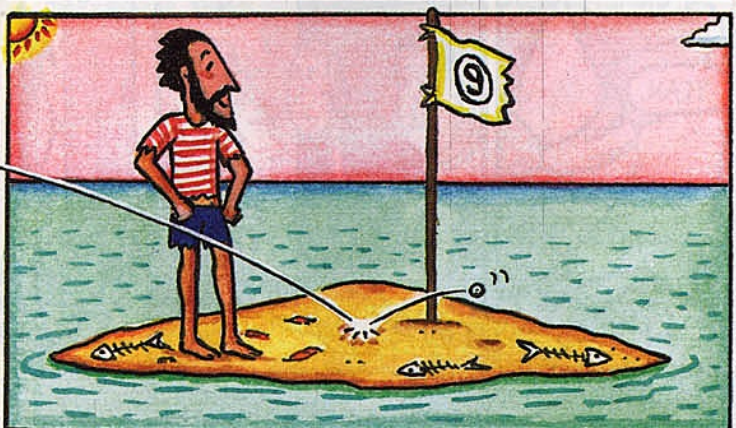
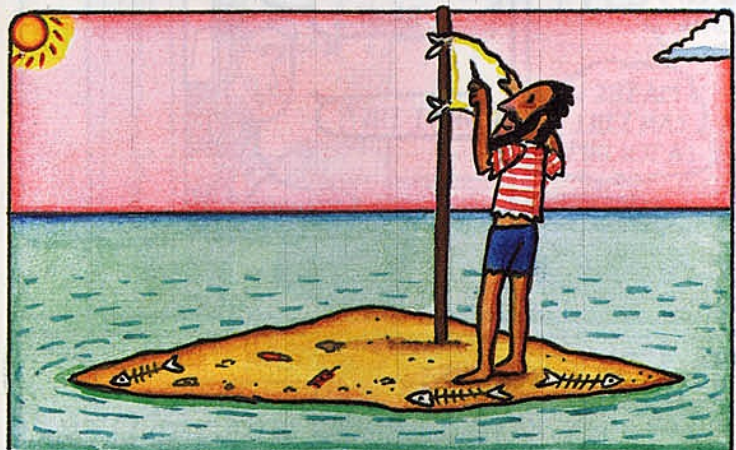
DON ASMUSSEN

The Long and Short of It



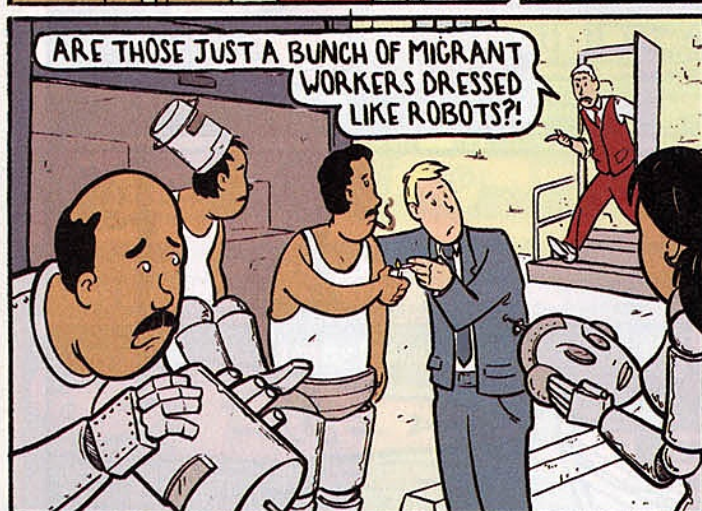
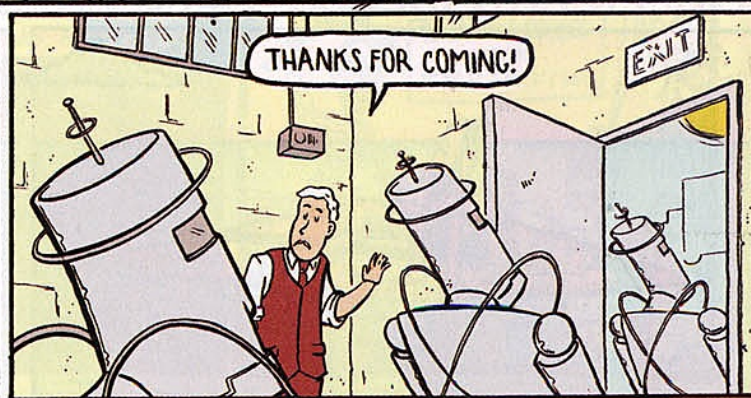
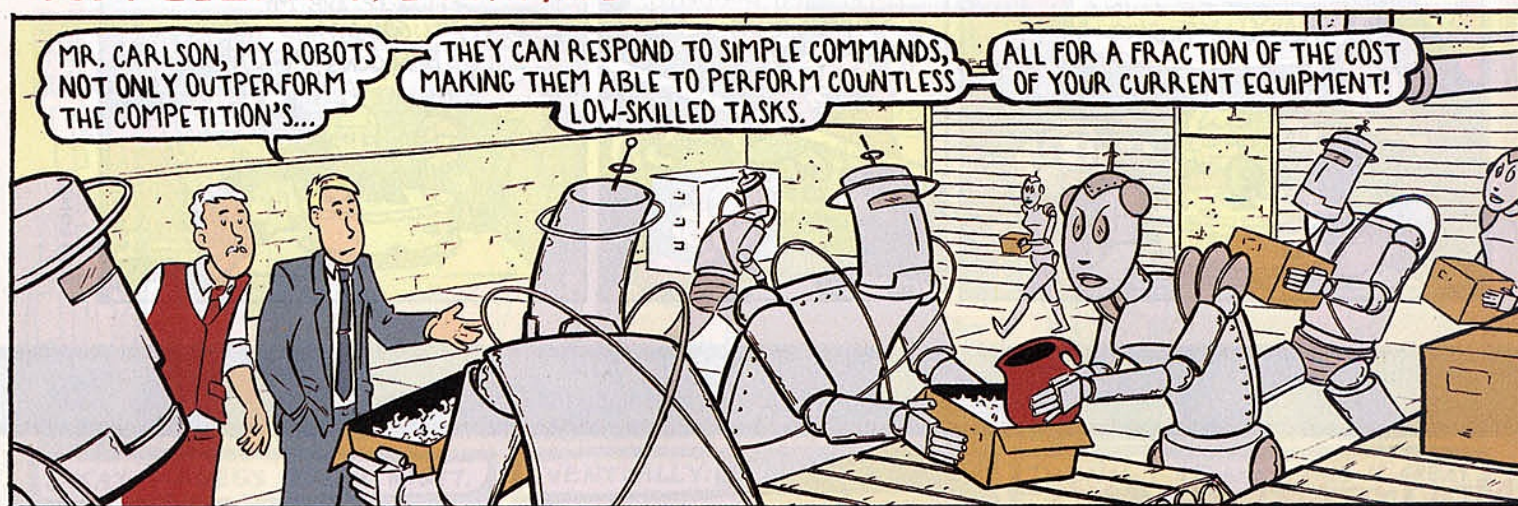
DAN LONG

MULLIGAN'S ISLAND



FEGGO

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE





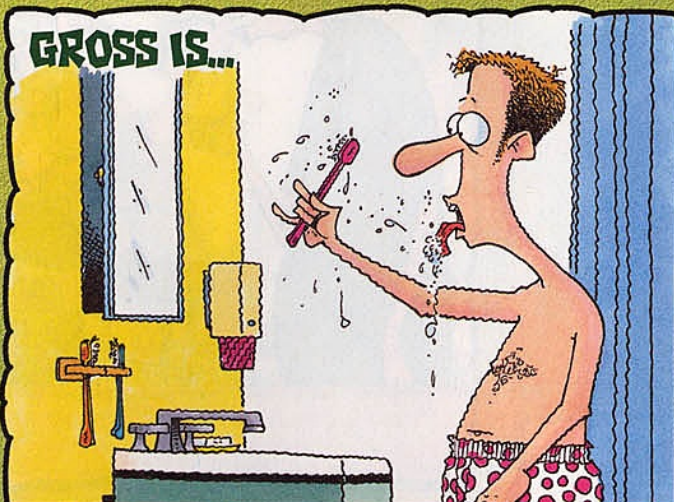
It's been four long, sad years since that grossmeister John Caldwell wrote another "Gross and Beyond Gross" article. That is, the years have been long and sad for John — we've rather enjoyed the break! But all good things must come to an end, that's why we reluctantly give you...

JOHN CALDWELL'S FINAL INSTALLMENT OF THE

GROSS AND BEYOND GROSS TRILOGY



GROSS IS...



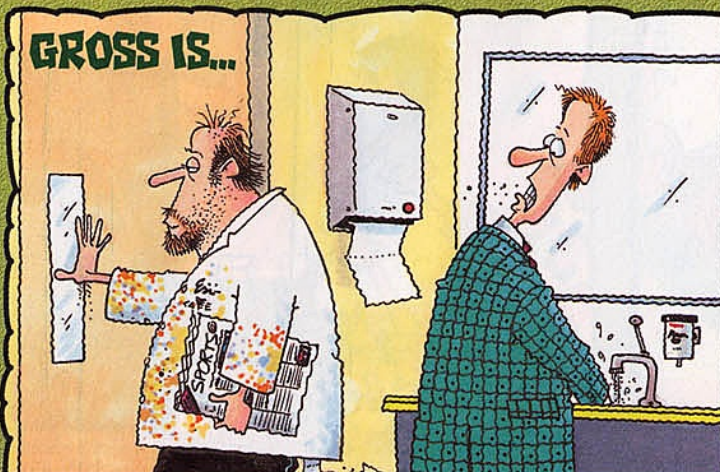
...Following a night of partying, you suddenly realize that the toothbrush you're using is not your own.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Following a night of partying, you suddenly realize that the toothbrush you're using is not really a toothbrush.

GROSS IS...



Scuzzy restaurant kitchen help who ignore the "Employees Must Wash Hands After Using Restroom" sign.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



Scuzzy restaurant kitchen help who never bother to use the restroom.



Introducing a
New MAD Feature!

WHAT THE HECK

Can
changes we've

SPECIAL "MIDDLE-OF-THE-ROAD" ISSUE

MAD

No. 96

July '65

OUR PRICE

30¢
CHEAP?



AD logo is reversed on the
) There's one less paint drip
id is a different color — doh!

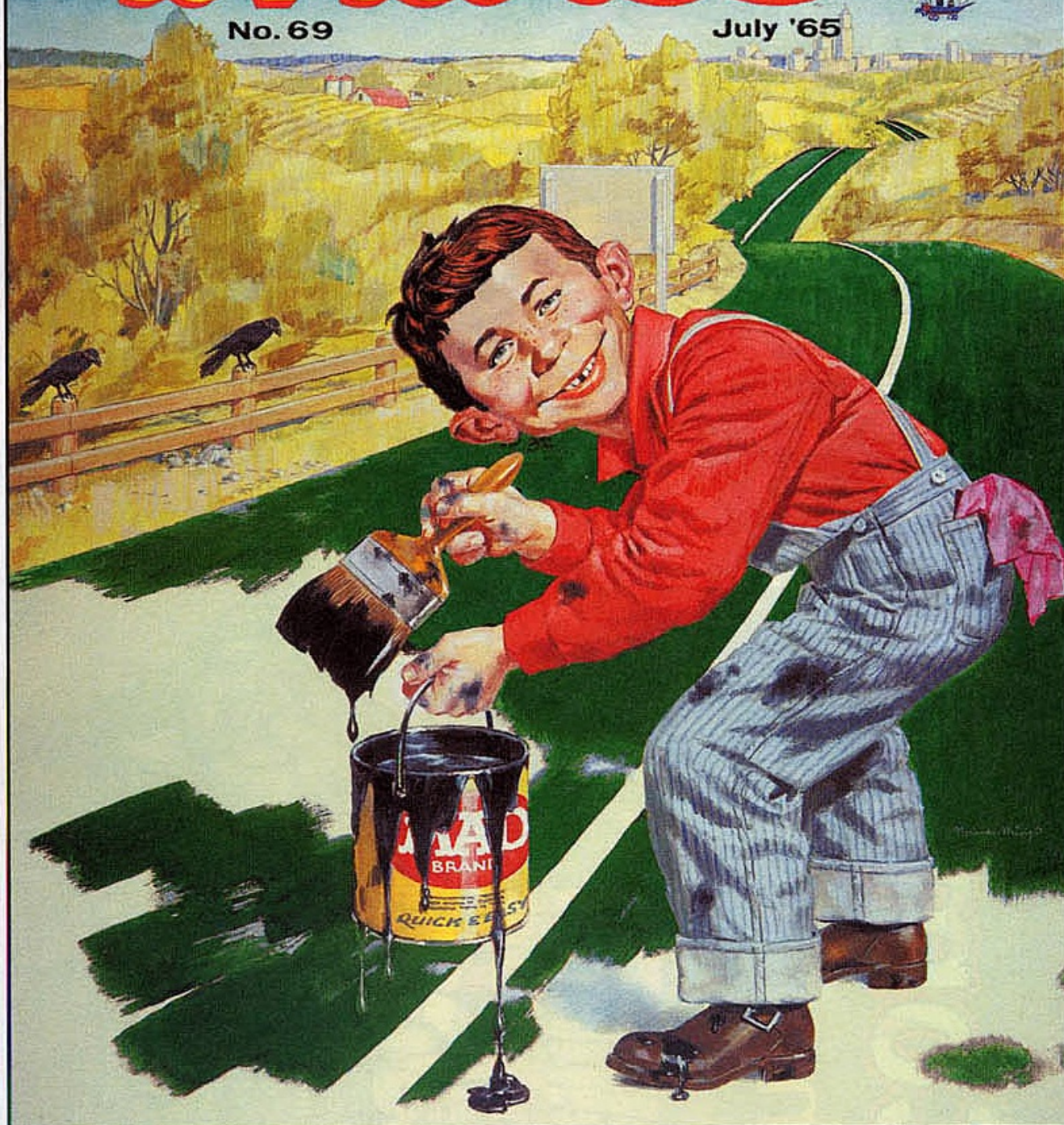
you find the 9 idiotic
made to this magazine cover?

MAD

July '65

30¢

CHEAP?



ANSWERS: 1) The "IND" is missing between the "M" and "A" in the MAD logo. 2) The issue no. is different. 3) The M zeppein. 4) There's less road visible over the hills in the background. 5) There's an extra crow perched on the fence, coming off of the brush. 7) The color of the rag is different. 8) The gap in Alfre's teeth is in a different spot. 9) The road

WHAT ASIAN MENACE
IS CAUSING ANXIETY
AND SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS FOR MANY
AMERICANS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

For countless Americans, their lives are consumed by an emerging Asian threat. If you open any newspaper you'll see this puzzling dilemma staring back at you. To see what's causing these numerous problems, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

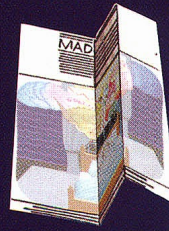
FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SURPRISING NUMBERS OF PEOPLE ARE TOTALLY DO-
MINATED BY ASIAN PROBLEMS. THEY
KNOW IT'S REALLY DUMB YET THEY WANT YOU
AND ME TO UNDERSTAND THEIR OBSESSION

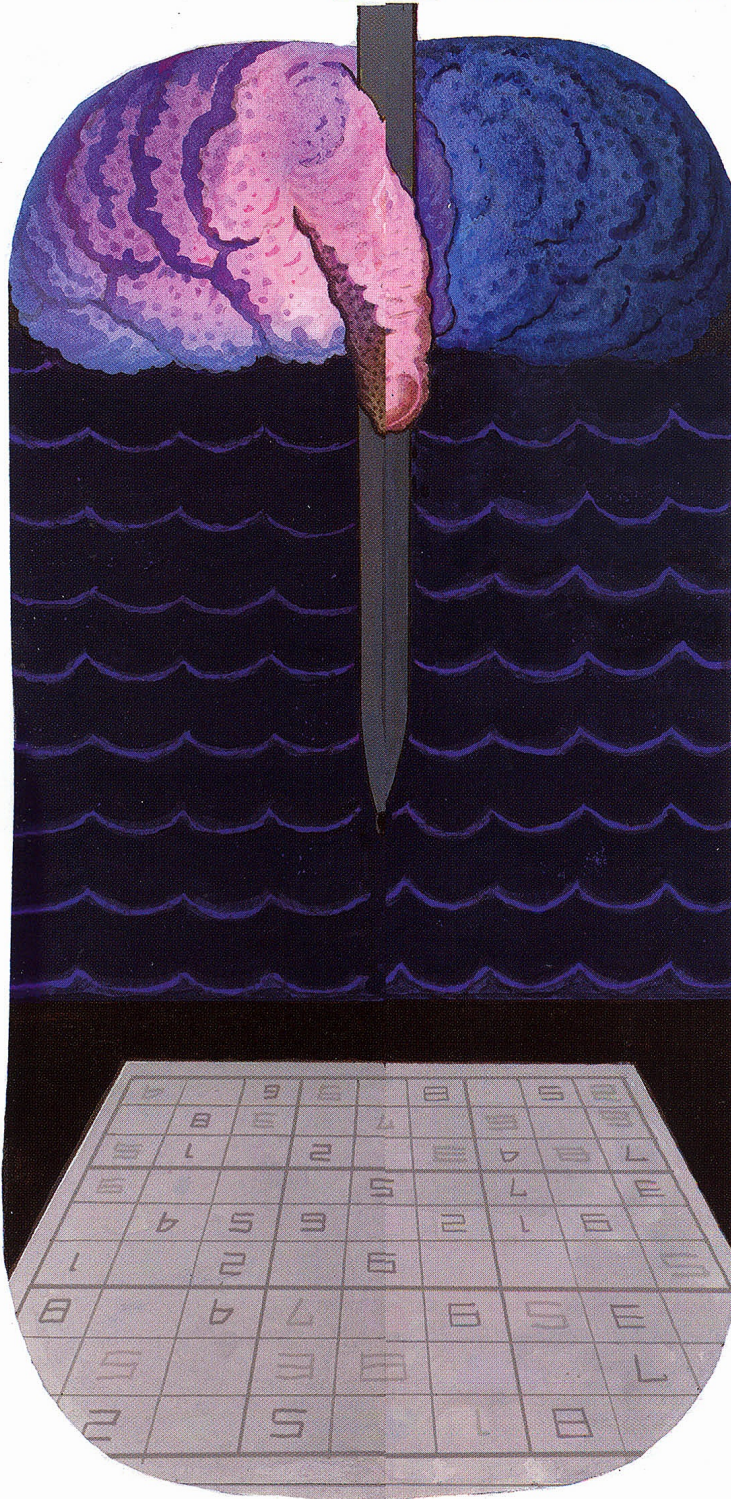
WHAT ASIAN MENACE
IS CAUSING ANXIETY
AND SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS FOR MANY
AMERICANS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B**

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SUDO-

KU

A **B**

MYHUNGER.COM

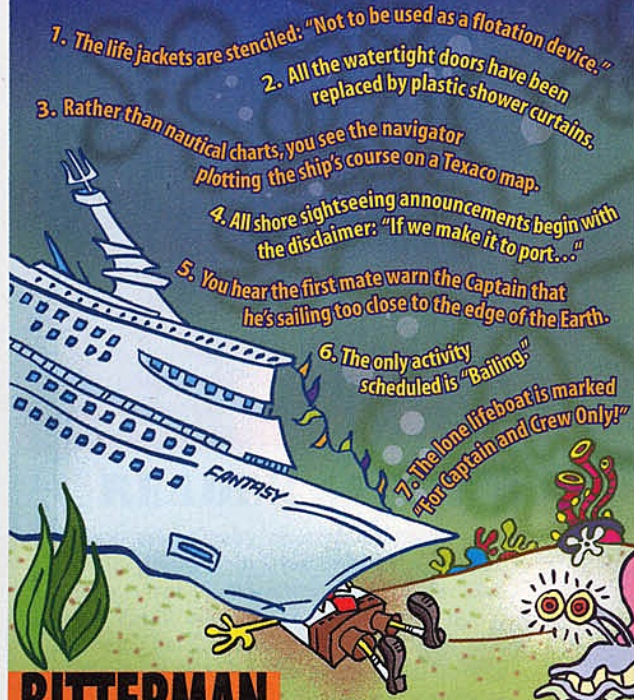


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**HUNGER GETS
WHAT HUNGER WANTS**

THE FUNDALIN

TIP-OFFS YOU'RE ON A CRUISE SHIP HEADED FOR DISASTER



BITTERMAN

Possible Ways J.K. Rowling Will Kill Off Characters in HARRY POTTER AND THE DEATHLY HALLOWS



Harry Potter:

In daring rooftop getaway, mistakes Filch's mop for Firebolt



Peter Pettigrew/Scabbers the Rat:
Stuck in glue trap at a Hogwarts KFC

Fred & George Weasley:

Mixes Every Flavor Bean with Diet Coke. Kaboom!



Hagrid:

Accidental Buckbeak leg-humping incident



Neville Longbottom:

Sudden inability to remember the spell to repel a steamroller



Snape:

Diabetes

Ron Weasley:

Mauled by hooligans at a Quiddich riot



Hermione Granger:

Suicide after learning she'd been left out of Dumbledore's will



The Sorting Hat:

Tragic dry cleaning mishap

Dobby the House Elf:

Hagrid's size 20 shoe



Voldemort:

Nose reconstruction procedure gone horribly awry



Hedwig the Owl:

Avian Bird Flu



Nearly Headless Nick:

Not applicable. Already dead.



Put it out, jackass! I work 14 hours a week to keep this body healthy, and I'll be damned if some scrawny, chain-smoking punk is going to screw it up.



Bite me, meathead! If the state can't make me stop, what do you think your steroid-induced rant is going to do?



Whatever. It's a BAR for Christ's sake! Everyone here's more likely to contract psoriasis or an STD from some bar-skank. Second-hand smoke is the least of their problems!



Oh my God, Joe... what happened? Are you alright?



Never better - I'm cutting back on my smoking!

CARPET CLEANING

Two Rooms \$59

Includes:

- Rushed, Careless Vacuuming
 - Picking Up and Pocketing Of Spare Change and Jewelry Found Under Couch
 - Slamming Steel Nozzle Head Repeatedly into Legs of Antique Cherry Wood Dining Room Set
 - Rearranging Furniture to Hide New Stains
 - Accidentally Letting Cat Out and Not Telling Anyone
- STAIN BASTARDS CARPET CLEANING.....1-800-555-3753**

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Hire a TRADITIONAL KILTED SCOTTISH BAGPIPE PLAYER to Play at a Loved One's Funeral!
McTavish.....555-2564
 "Never Any Underpants."

PAGES

"ARE YOU SMARTER THAN A 5TH GRADER?"

A FUNDALINI QUIZ

If you think all those jaded, pre-coached, cheatsheetin', sitcom-diva kid actors are actually typical 5th graders ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you watch the show because you find Deal Or No Deal "too uppity and complex" ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you are now or have ever been or ever might be married to Britney Spears ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you are Britney Spears ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're attending 5th grade anywhere in Mississippi ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

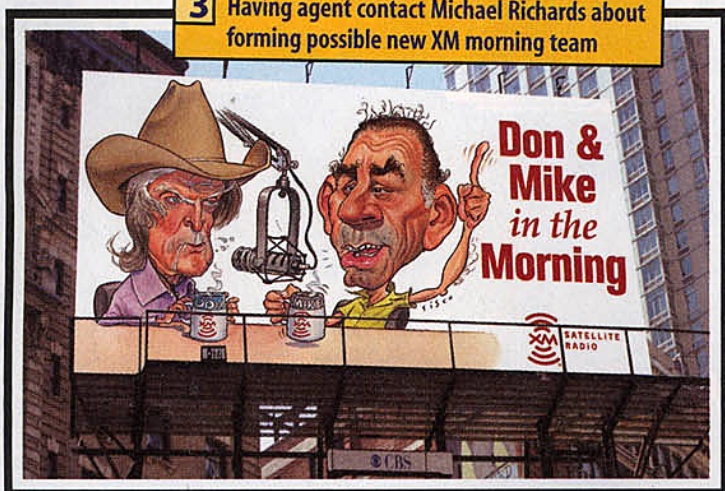
If you're 15 minutes into the show and still waiting for the part where they swap wives ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're a Fox Executive who thinks the show's success is due to anything other than leeching off American Idol viewers too lazy to change the channel ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're a Fox Executive ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

THE FAST 5 HOW IS DON IMUS SPENDING HIS FORCED RETIREMENT?

- 1 Guest-hosting on Alabama shortwave station WKKK
- 2 Acting as women's basketball recruiter for Big East rival Syracuse, further rubbing it in Rutgers' face
- 3 Having agent contact Michael Richards about forming possible new XM morning team



- 4 Making up for his insensitive remarks by founding the Nappy Headed Hos Rescue Ranch
- 5 Finally ending his impressive 18-year sobriety streak

CASTRO Comments:

PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS



THE NFL'S REF REPORT: THIS MONTH: SPIDER-MAN 3



As the movie opens, Peter Parker has decided to propose to his long-time love Mary Jane. But just as he's getting down on one knee...



...a new Green Goblin attacks New York City and wreaks havoc, which is a huge headache for Spider-Man!



Luckily, Spider-Man defeats him — mostly by shooting some sort of goo from his hand.



But just as he gets home, hoping to get in a few gropes on Mary Jane before bedtime...



...a new villain, the Sandman, attacks New York City. He transforms his arm into a giant mallet...



...and smashes it down on cars and buildings, resulting in tragic splatterings of sand!



Luckily, Spider-Man shows up and defeats the Sandman, mostly by swinging around like a monkey.



And later, just when Peter's getting intimate with Mary Jane for a third time, a new villain, Venom, appears, restarting the same old "attack — goo & swinging — defeat" cycle.



Good night everybody!

THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Quips	Bon Mots	Zingers
Chowder	Gumbo	Bisque
Schooners	Catamarans	Frigates



Things Overheard at the Premiere of

PIRATES

You have to hand it to producer Jerry Bruckheimer! Where in the world did he come up with the idea for a story about ruthless, thieving, amoral bandits?

From his diary!

I'll see anything directed by Gore Verbinski!

Rumor has it this one makes sense!

Johnny Depp has said that he's made these movies for his children...yet *another* case of abysmal celebrity parenting!

Orlando Bloom is Hollywood's Mr. Trilogy! First *Lord of the Rings*, and now this hit series!

Dear God... you mean we're getting two more *Troys*?

There hasn't been this much excitement for the third installment of a pirate-based trilogy in years!



of the CARIBBEAN 3

Is that bony skeleton creature back in this movie?

You mean Captain Barbosa?

No, Keira Knightley!

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

Wouldn't it be great if Disney turned all their rides into movies?

Yeah, that's just what the world needs – an eight-hour-long trilogy based on Mr. Toad's Wild Ride!

I hear Orlando Bloom endured three months of grueling, intensive training!

To learn how to swordfight?

Uh-uh, to learn how to change expressions!

Too bad the monkey couldn't be here. He's in rehab!

I hear this movie ends with a cruel twist!

You mean it leaves an opening for even *more* crappy sequels?



SOME RESEMBLING REQUIRED DEPT.

There is a strange synchronicity between the past and the present. As archaeologists unearth new artifacts, disturbing similarities have begun to emerge between these priceless antiques and today's celebrities! That's why we've assembled a crack team of MAD scholars (and by "scholars" we mean "interns") to report on...

Startling Bet

MODERN CELEBRITIES



JENNIFER LOPEZ



JERRY SEINFELD



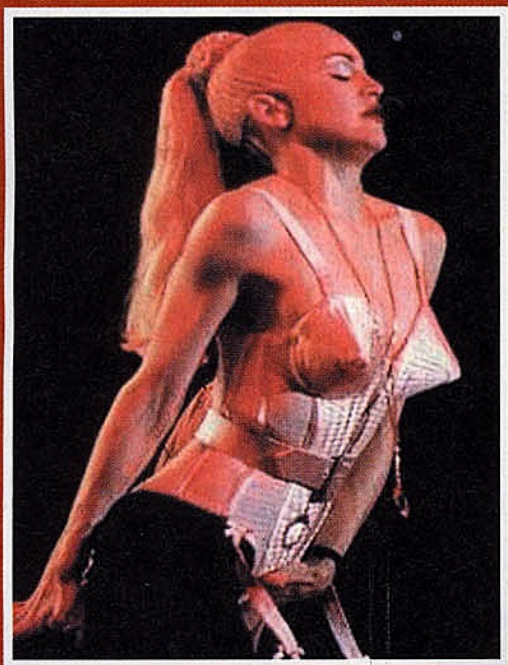
THE THREE STOOGES



Similarities ween & ANCIENT ARTIFACTS!



WRITER: CHARI PERE



A terracotta figurine of a female figure, possibly a Venus figurine, showing exaggerated breasts and a textured head. The figurine is made of reddish-brown clay and has a very rough, pitted surface. The head is covered in a grid-like pattern of small indentations. The breasts are large and rounded, and the overall form is somewhat abstract and stylized.



STAR JONES

A tall, slender wooden sculpture of a person with a long neck and a wide, flat base, possibly a ceremonial object or a stylized figure. The figure has a long, thin neck and a wide, flat base. The head is small and round with two small eyes. The base is wide and flat, with some decorative carvings. The sculpture is made of dark wood and is set against a light blue background.



A close-up photograph of the face of an ancient Egyptian statue. The statue is made of dark, textured stone. The eyes are large and almond-shaped, with dark inlays. The nose is broad and slightly flattened. The mouth is small and closed. The statue is wearing a headdress with a central uraeus (cobra) and a broad collar. The background is dark and indistinct.



Planet TAD!!!!!!



[About Me]

[Name] Tad

[Grade] Nine

[Briefcase I Would Choose on "Deal or No Deal":] [Six]

[1 June|03:43pm]

[mood] so depressed]

Ugh. I'm in so much trouble, my stomach hurts. My friend Kevin let me borrow his dad's **digital camera**, and before I could even use it, I kind of put it in my bookbag and threw it into a corner. Now, it's broken, and it's going to cost \$300 to get it fixed. I spend every day avoiding Kevin at school, and every evening grabbing the phone whenever it rings, in case the guy who looks like **David Spade** from the camera store calls, so my parents don't find out what I did. I'm so stressed, I've been having the dry heaves.

Then again, I also had the school cafeteria chili dogs for lunch. That might also have something to do with it.

[2 June|01:02pm]

[mood] frustrated]

I gathered together all my money today, and went through all the sofa cushions in the house, twice. You know, just in case someone had dropped 1,200 quarters in there lately. Nobody had. In total, I have \$37. That's \$263 less than I need. I'm too embarrassed to ask my mom and dad, which means I need to figure out a way to get that much money, and fast. There is one option, but it's too scary to even think about.

[3 June|07:39pm]

[mood] trying to distract myself]

I'm not entirely sure why **Commissioner Gordon** decided the best way to summon **Batman** was the **Bat-Signal**. Like, what if the skies are clear, and the signal doesn't show up? Or what if Batman's indoors — like, at a movie or something — and he doesn't see it for a few hours? Seems to me like the way to go would've been a **Bat-Text Messenger**.



[4 June|03:11pm]

Kevin finally cornered me at lunch and asked me where his dad's camera was. I lied and told him I'd left it at home. He said to be sure to bring it in by Wednesday, because his dad was looking for it over the weekend.

So I had no choice: I borrowed money from my kid sister Sophie. She's kept every penny anyone ever gave her — all her allowance, all her birthday checks from Grandma, even her money from the **Tooth Fairy**. I asked her if I could borrow the money, and pay her back with my summer job money. She told me she'd loan me the \$263, but only if I paid her back \$375 by July 20. Also, she told me that I might owe her more money, if something called the "**prime lending rate**" goes up.

Sophie is the scariest 9-year-old in the universe.

[4 June|07:38pm]

I don't know why they call them **EYEglasses**. Where else would you put your glasses? It's not like there are **earglasses** and **noseglasses** to get them confused with.



[5 June|4:42pm]

[mood] baffled]

So, we've been assigned **1984** in Mrs. Bernard's English class, and we've been reading it for a few weeks now, and only during today's class did Doug Spivak raise his hand and say, "Hey, wait a minute: This didn't really happen in 1984, did it?"

Doug isn't the sharpest knife in the drawer. In fact, he's more like a spoon or something.

[6 June|03:17pm]

[mood] relieved]

Well, I went to the store last night, and David Spade had fixed the camera. I paid him the money, then today I gave the camera back to Kevin. It's going to take forever for me to pay back Sophie, but at least everything's over.

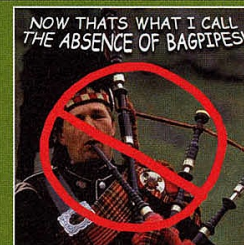
[7 June|08:22pm]

I think it might be fun if, in addition to **helper monkeys** for the disabled, there were also **hinderer monkeys**, for the non-disabled. They'd just live in your house and thwart you — like, put stuff in your way, or hide your keys on a high shelf. It'd make life more interesting.

[8 June|05:39pm]

[mood] cranky]

Today there was an assembly at school. Our vice-principal plays the **bagpipes**, so he and some of his other bagpiping friends put on a concert for us. It was awful. But I did realize something: I don't think there's a more beautiful sound in the whole world than the silence right after someone has stopped playing the bagpipes. If you could make an album just out of that silence, you'd sell millions of copies.



[11 June|04:12pm]

[mood] depressed yet again]

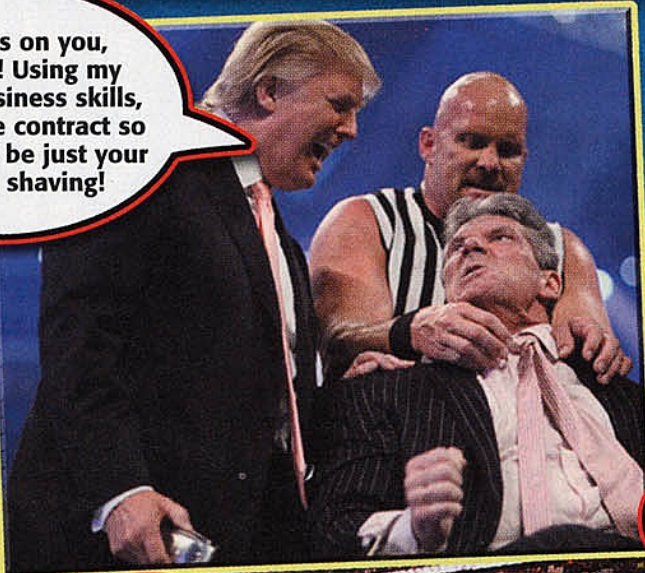
So, Kevin came up to me at lunch today and said, "Hey, what did you do to my dad's camera?" I almost puked up my **ravioli**, but instead I just said, "Nothing. I didn't do anything." Then he said, "Are you sure?" And I said, "Yeah." And that's when he told me that the weirdest thing had happened. His dad told him he'd dropped the camera a few weeks ago, and it had stopped working. That's why he'd been looking for it — to take it in for repairs — but now it was working fine again. Kevin shrugged and said, "Funny, huh?"

Yeah. It's funny. It's fricking hilarious.

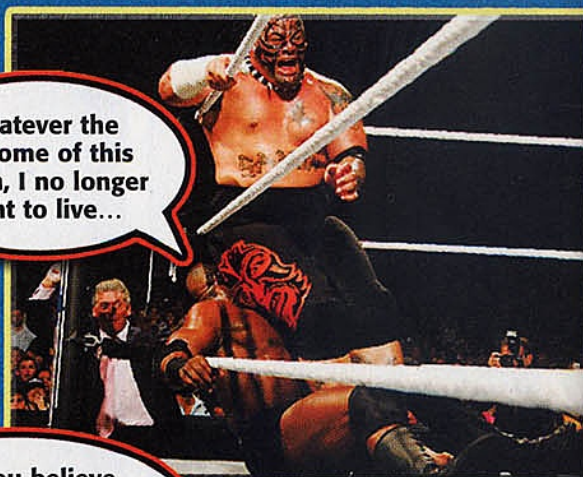


MAD'S TOUCHY-FEELY WRESTLEMANIA OUTTAKES

The joke's on you, McMahon! Using my superior business skills, I worded the contract so that it won't be just your head I'm shaving!



Whatever the outcome of this match, I no longer want to live...

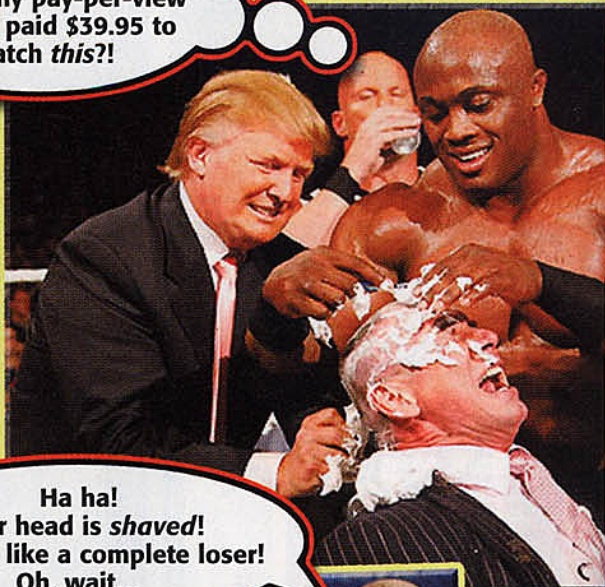


Can you believe how many pay-per-view a-holes paid \$39.95 to watch *this*?

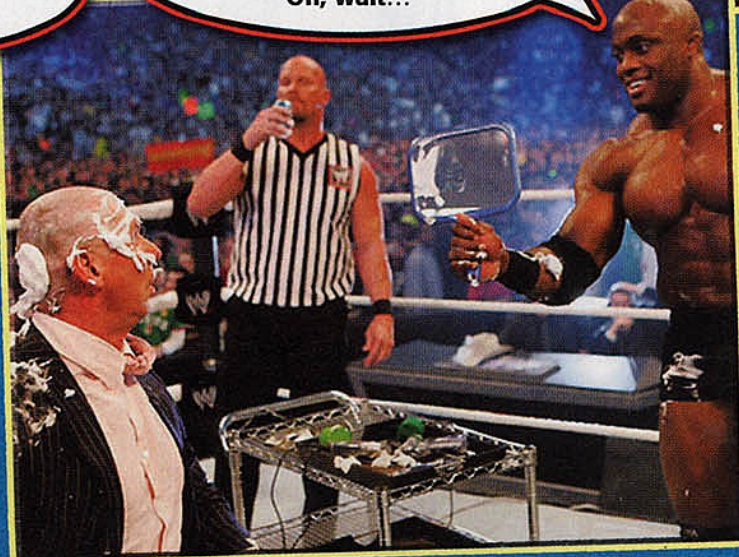
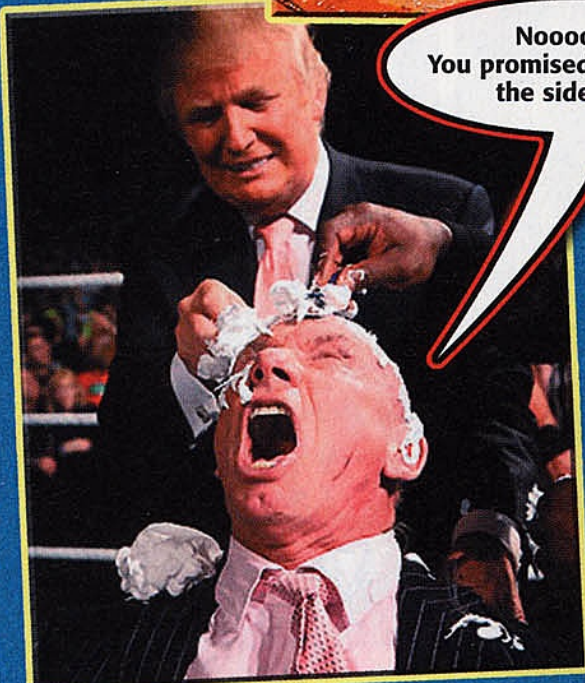
That's right, bitches — it's a hybrid!

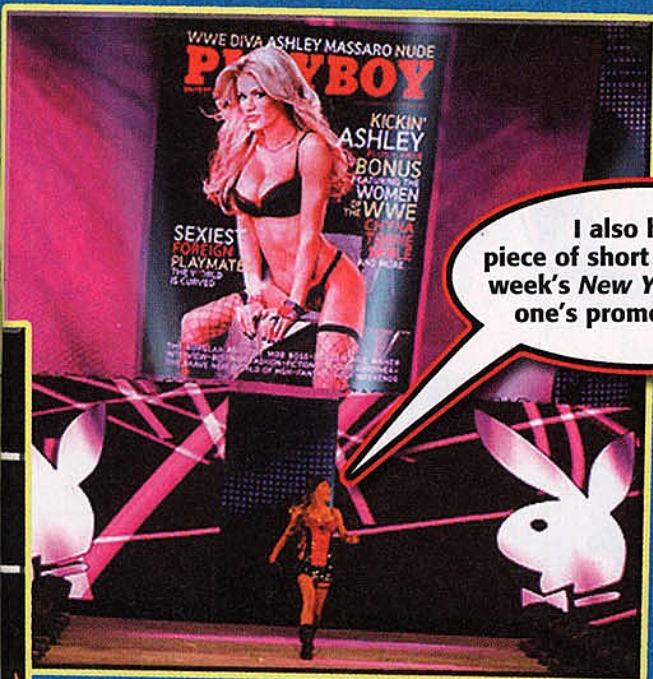


Ha ha!
Your head is *shaved*!
You look like a complete loser!
Oh, wait...

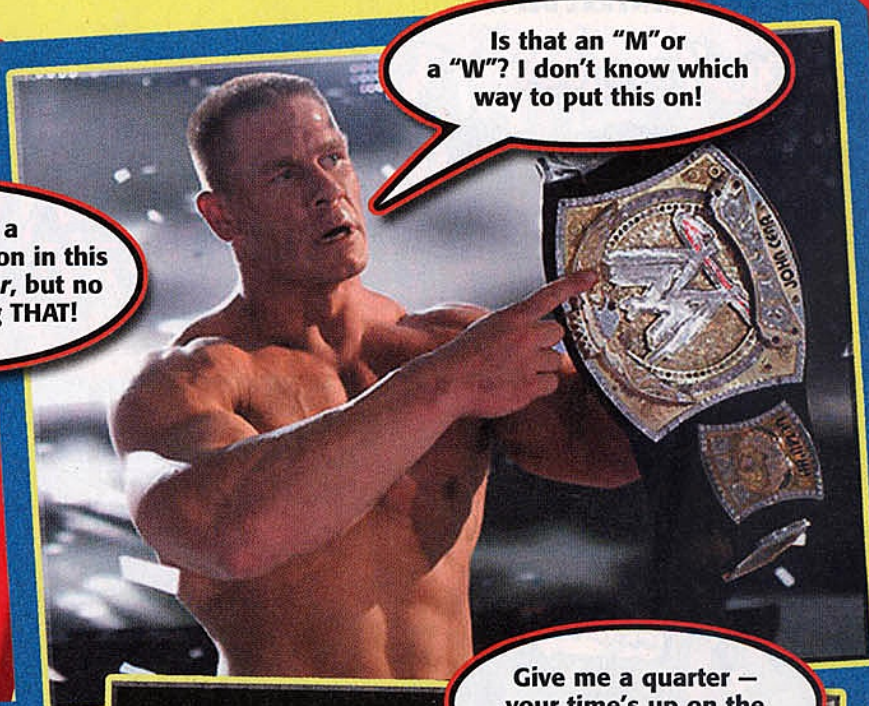


Nooooooooo!
You promised you'd leave the sideburns!

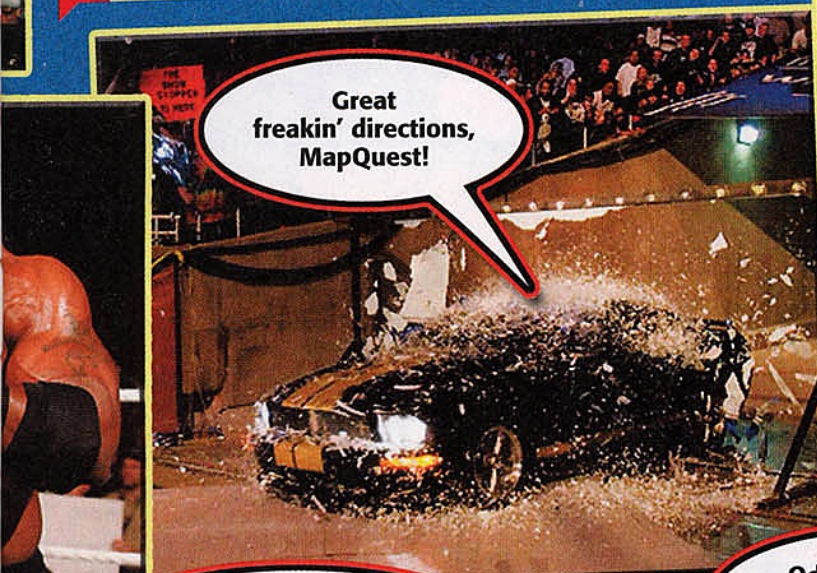




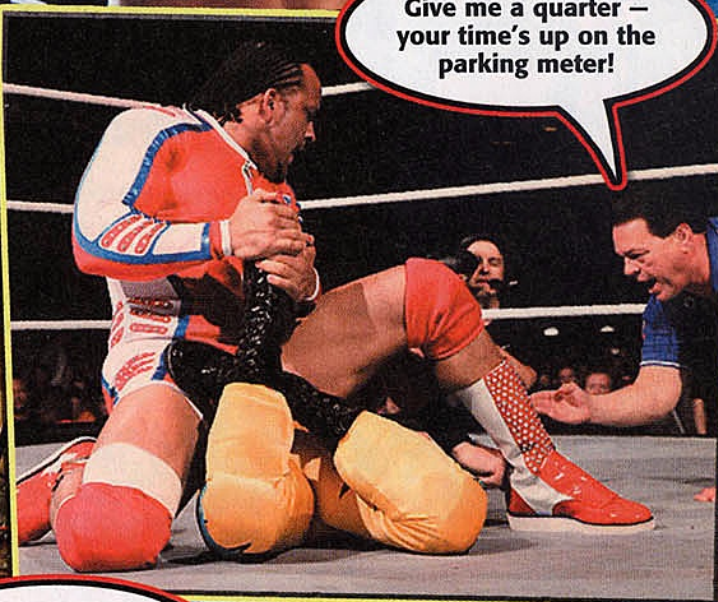
I also have a piece of short fiction in this week's *New Yorker*, but no one's promoting THAT!



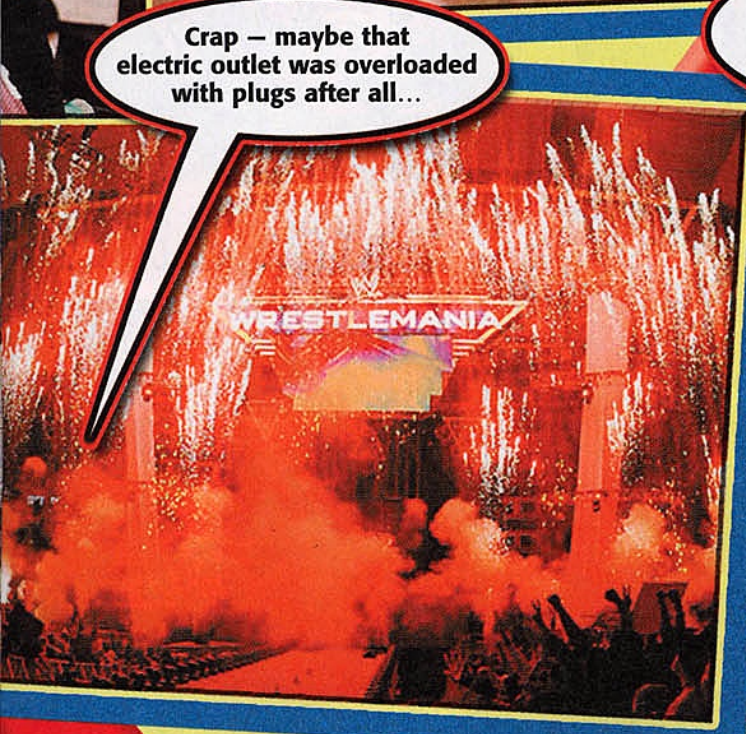
Is that an "M" or a "W"? I don't know which way to put this on!



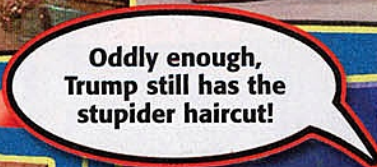
Great freakin' directions, MapQuest!



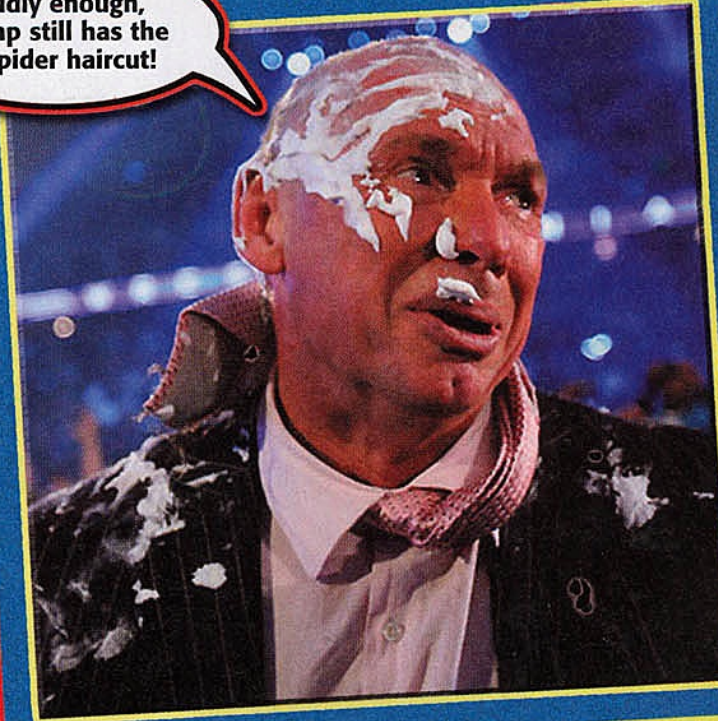
Give me a quarter — your time's up on the parking meter!



Crap — maybe that electric outlet was overloaded with plugs after all...



Oddly enough, Trump still has the stupider haircut!

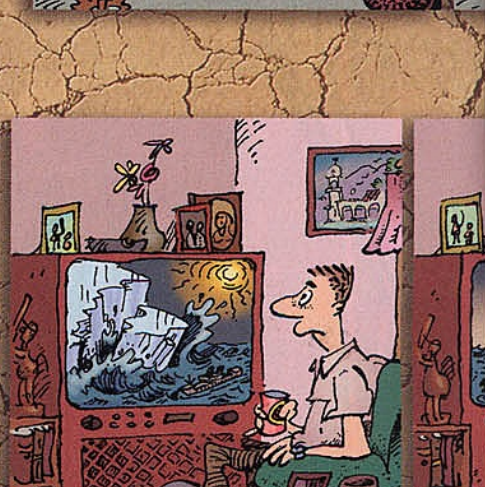
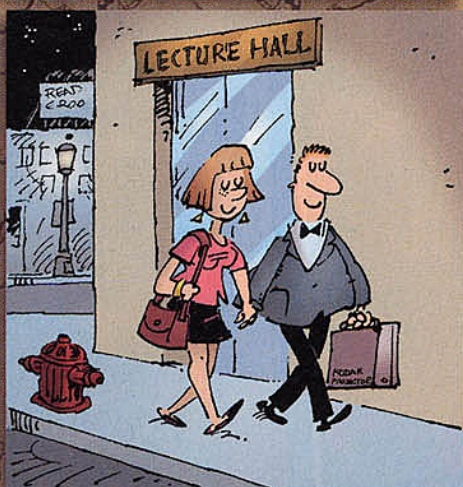
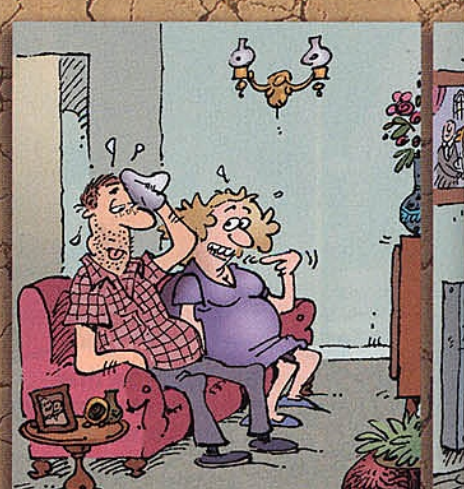
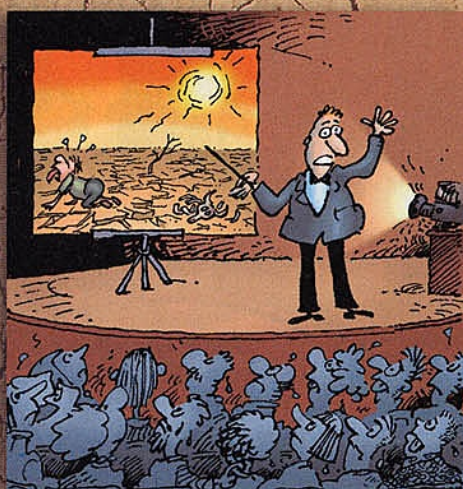
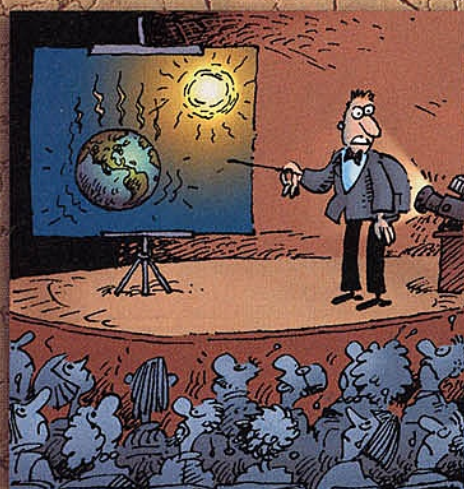




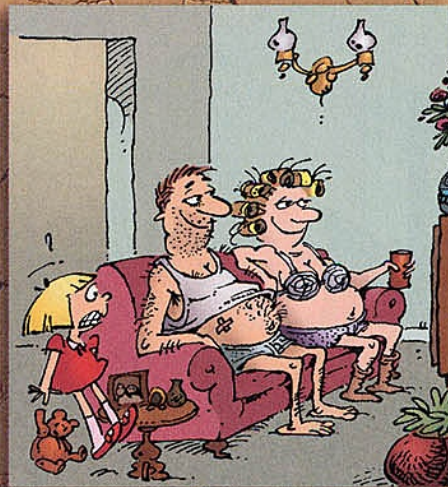
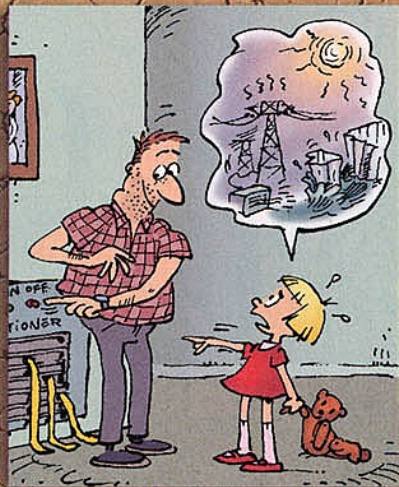
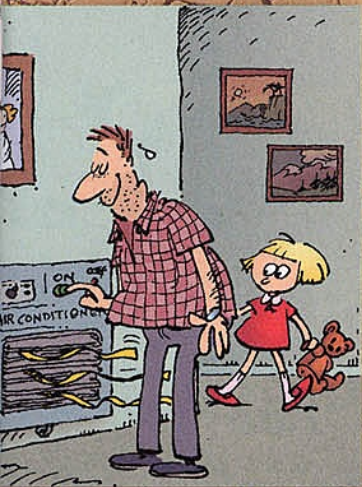
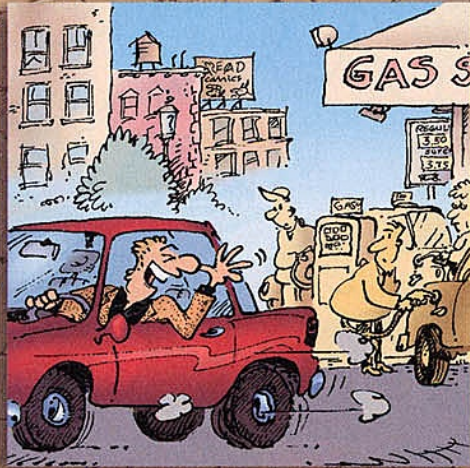
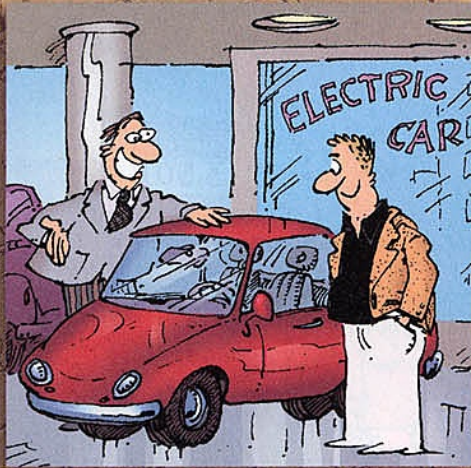
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragonés

PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT



GLOBAL WARMING





SEE WHAT ALL THE BUS IS ABOUT DEPT.

SCHOOL IS PRETTY AWFUL — YOU SPEND ALL DAY LISTENING TO SOME ADULT DRONE ON AND ON WHILE YOU SIT IN THE SAME LAME PLACE! AND THAT'S WHY FIELD TRIPS ARE SO AMAZINGLY AWESOME! YOU SPEND ALL DAY LISTENING TO SOME ADULT DRONE ON AND ON WHILE YOU SIT IN A BRAND NEW LAME PLACE! SO, PAIR UP WITH A BUDDY AND GET ON THAT BUS, BECAUSE YOU'RE ABOUT TO EMBARK ON...

MAD'S MINUTE-BY-MINUTE BREAKDOWN OF A SCHOOL FIELD TRIP

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

6:15 A.M.

DIRTBAG LAWRENCE PITTS MAKES THE ENTIRE CLASS WAIT BECAUSE HE SIGNED HIS OWN PERMISSION SLIP AGAIN.

...Yes, Mrs. Pitts? Okay, Gigi — I need to make sure you signed a permission *didn't sign nothin' — okie dokie...* thank you, and you should really have that cough checked out.



6:37 A.M.

BUS FINALLY LEAVES EAST DRATERTVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL, WITHOUT DIRTBAG.



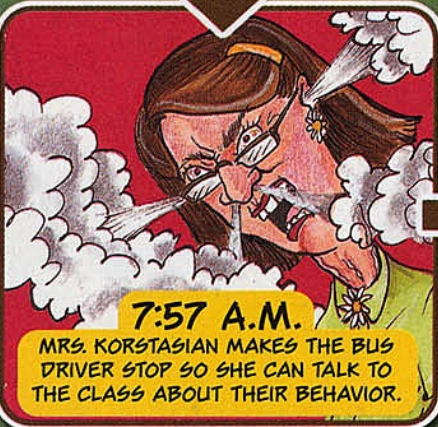
7:45 A.M.

FOUR GIRLS GET KICKED OUT OF THE LADIES ROOM BY THE REST STOP SECURITY GUY FOR PUSHING EACH OTHER INTO THE NASTY STALL.



7:57 A.M.

MRS. KORSTASIAN MAKES THE BUS DRIVER STOP SO SHE CAN TALK TO THE CLASS ABOUT THEIR BEHAVIOR.



8:11 A.M.

MRS. KORSTASIAN STOPS SCREAMING.

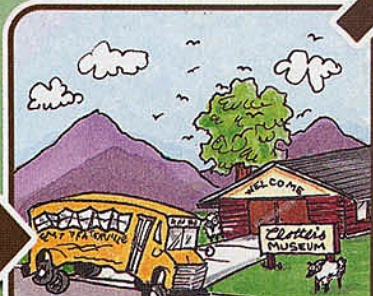


This is IT!?!?



9:25 A.M.

BUS ARRIVES AT CLOTTER'S MUSEUM OF 19TH CENTURY TEXTILES.



9:27 A.M.

THE WHOLE ENTIRE CLASS GETS A TWO-MINUTE TIME OUT FOR 'ACTING LIKE SAVAGES.'



9:10 A.M.

"TIFFATTY" JONES ASKS EVERY SINGLE KID IF SHE CAN HAVE THEIR LITTLE DEBBIE BREAKFAST BAR.

ENOUGH! Aren't we all the comedians! Well now you've just ruined it!

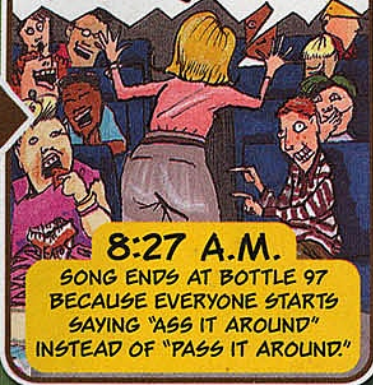


8:25 A.M.

MISS FAYBNER STARTS LEADING THE CLASS IN "99 BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL"

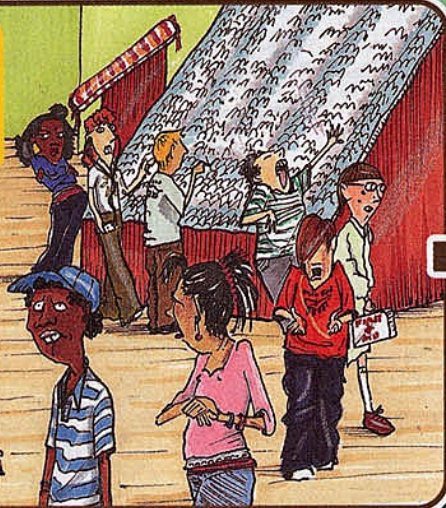
8:27 A.M.

SONG ENDS AT BOTTLE 97 BECAUSE EVERYONE STARTS SAYING 'ASS IT AROUND' INSTEAD OF 'PASS IT AROUND.'



10:02 A.M.

THE CLASS IS FORCED TO TOUCH SOME RUG MADE BY POOR PEOPLE.



Miss Faybner, look.



10:10 A.M.

SHERMAN LERPIT'S HAND BLOWS UP DUE TO HIS SEVERE DUST-MITE ALLERGY.

12:20 P.M.

ONE OF THE CHAPERONES, MRS. LEIBERERNAK, STARTS CRYING BECAUSE THE WHOLE CLASS LAUGHED AT THE RAISIN COOKIES SHE MADE THAT LOOKED LIKE NIPPLES.



1:45 P.M.

AT THE ACTIVITY PLACE, SOMEONE WRITES OUT "PENIS" WITH FLAX FIBERS.



2:00 P.M.

DEREK WEMPLE WON'T STOP "SPAZZING" AND GETS PAIRED UP WITH MR. LOPEZ.



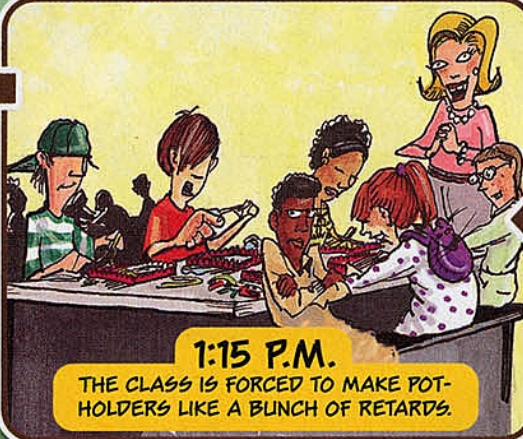
12:48 P.M.

TIFFATTY JONES PUKES IN A LOOM.



1:15 P.M.

THE CLASS IS FORCED TO MAKE POT-HOLDERS LIKE A BUNCH OF RETARDS.



2:25 P.M.

DEREK INDIAN BURNS MR. LOPEZ AT BUDDY CHECK AND IS TAKEN DIRECTLY TO THE BUS.



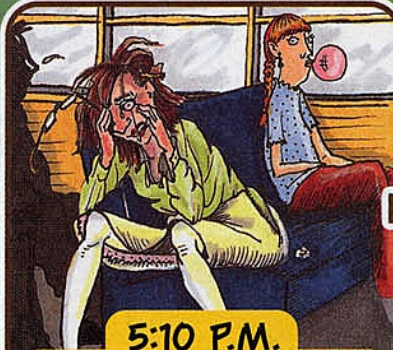
2:40 P.M.

A FISTFIGHT BREAKS OUT IN THE GIFT SHOP BETWEEN POKENA CALDERONE AND ELISE MAHONEY OVER THE LAST MINI-LOOM KEY CHAIN/NAIL CLIPPER.



5:10 P.M.

MRS. KORSTASIAN GOES INTO FULL-BLOWN RUPTURE MODE AND EVEN SAYS "A-HOLES" BEFORE SHE STARTS BAWLING.



5:54 P.M.

DIRTBAG LAWRENCE PITTS GIVES THE FINGER TO THE BUS AS IT TURNS INTO EAST DRATERVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL, THEN HE ZOOMS AWAY ON HIS BIKE.



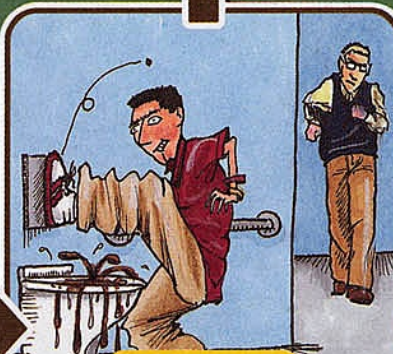
3:27 P.M.

IT'S KIND OF QUIET FOR A MINUTE UNTIL TIFFATTY JONES BLASTS OUT SOME MORE CHUNKS.



4:30 P.M.

AT THE REST STOP, VINCENT RAZZO GETS HOLLERED AT FOR BREAKING THE AUTOMATED FLUSHER IN THE HANDICAPPED STALL.

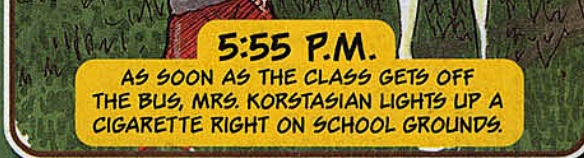


'Night Miss K. - that was fun, huh?



5:55 P.M.

AS SOON AS THE CLASS GETS OFF THE BUS, MRS. KORSTASIAN LIGHTS UP A CIGARETTE RIGHT ON SCHOOL GROUNDS.





With the debut of the new *Star Wars* stamps, history is being made — for the first time ever, the worlds of stamp-collecting nerds and *Star Wars* nerds finally collide! The partnership between *Star Wars* and the Postal Service actually makes sense, though — since most letters are sent a long time ago and end up in a galaxy far, far away from their intended destinations! At least we were spared these...

REJECTED STAR WARS STAMPS

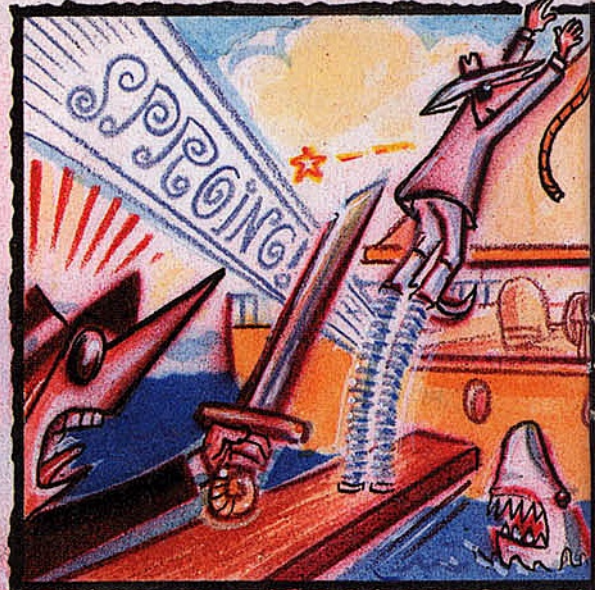
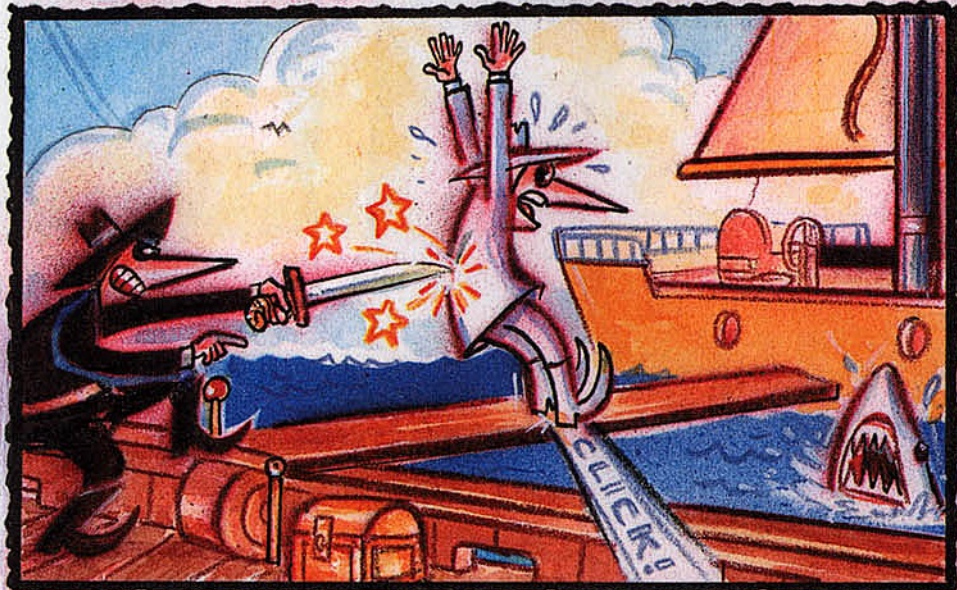
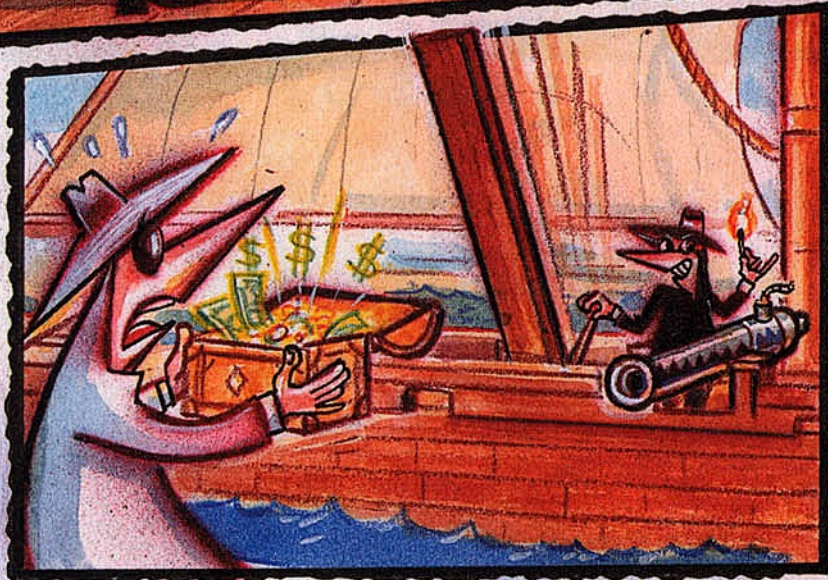
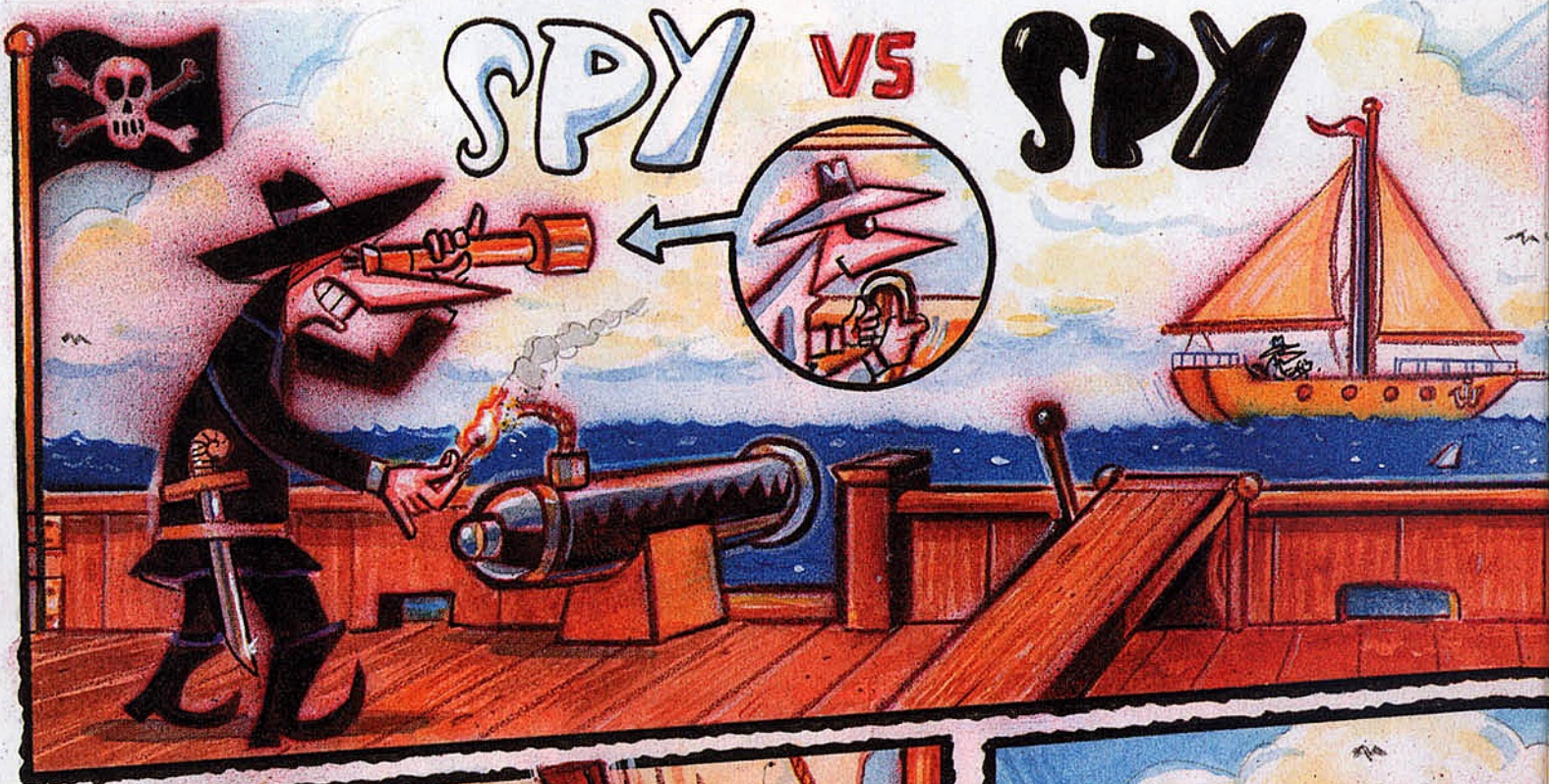


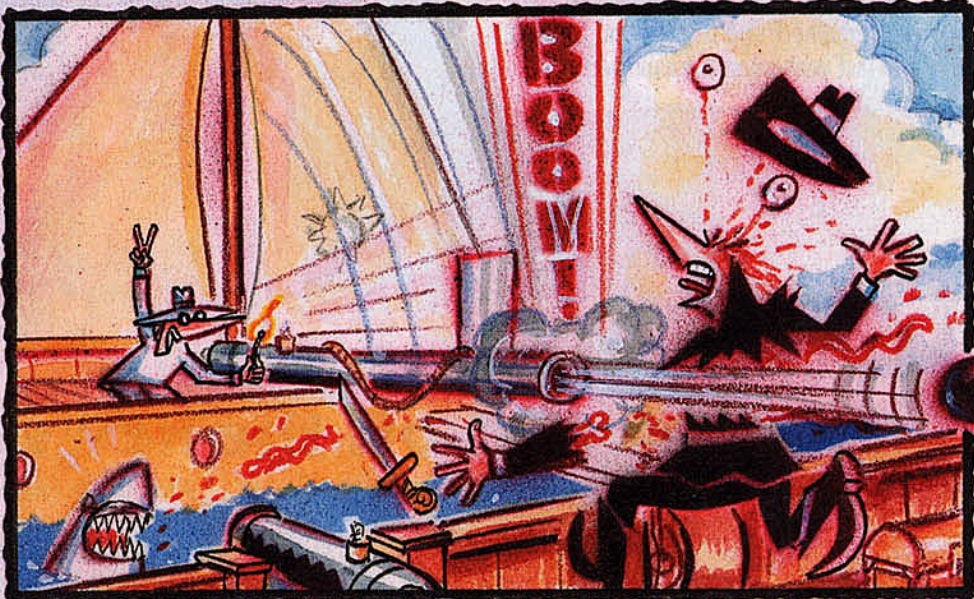
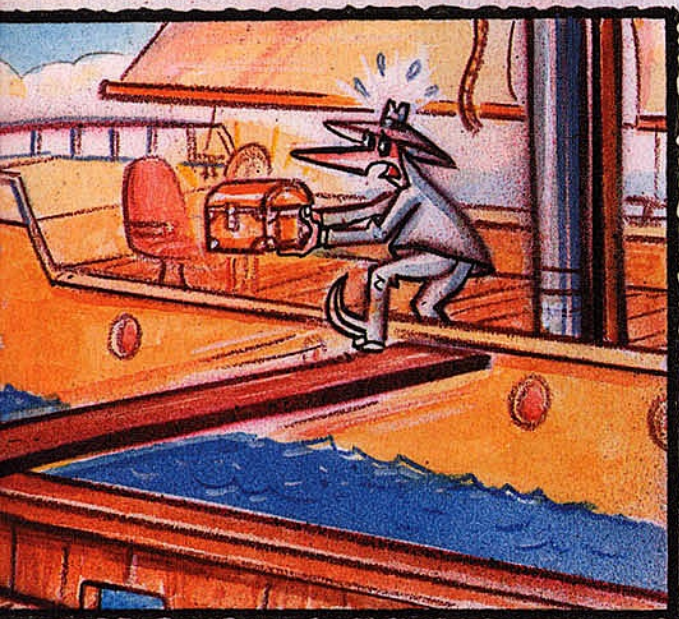
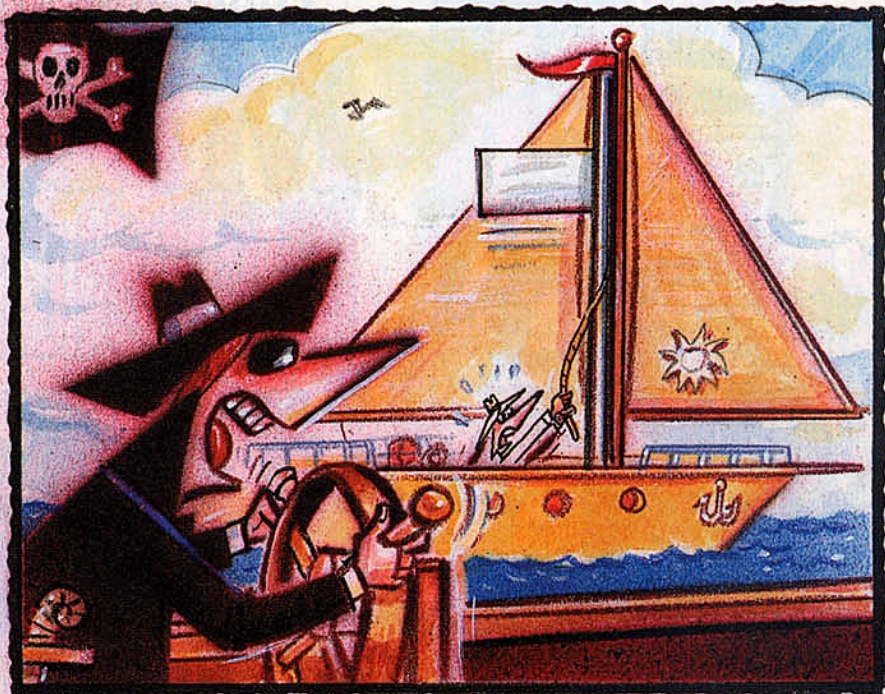
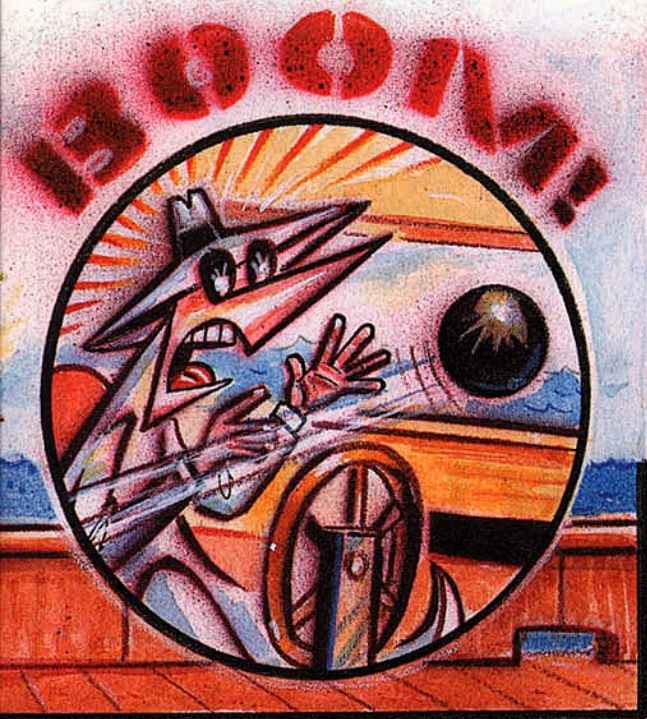
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

ARTIST: MARK STUTZMAN



SPY VS SPY





KUPER



LOSERIUM!

ZAP!



OW! MY FOREHEAD!



HA HA! LOOSER!

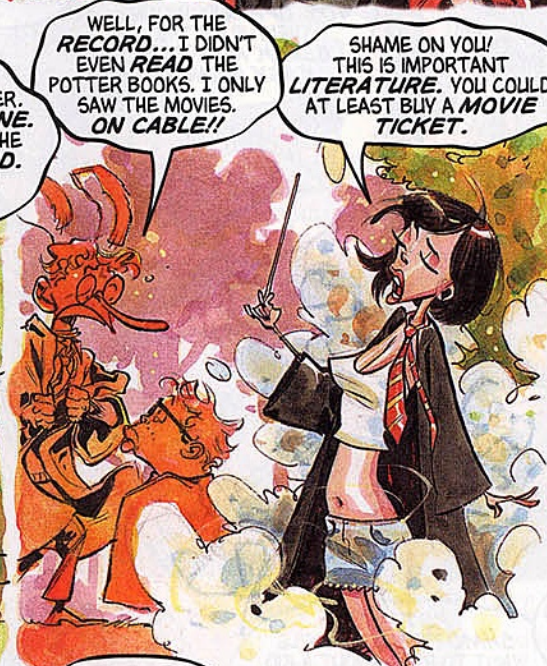
TERRIFIC. WHAT NEXT?



YOU'RE NOT SO SPECIAL AFTER ALL.

NOT EXACTLY A NEWS FLASH, KID.

YOU DON'T GET IT, MONROE POTTER. YOU'RE THE CHOSEN ONE. YOU MUST DESTROY THE TERRIFYING DARK LORD. IT'S BEEN WRITTEN IN THE PROPHECY!



WELL, FOR THE RECORD... I DIDN'T EVEN READ THE POTTER BOOKS. I ONLY SAW THE MOVIES. ON CABLE!!

SHAME ON YOU! THIS IS IMPORTANT LITERATURE. YOU COULD AT LEAST BUY A MOVIE TICKET.



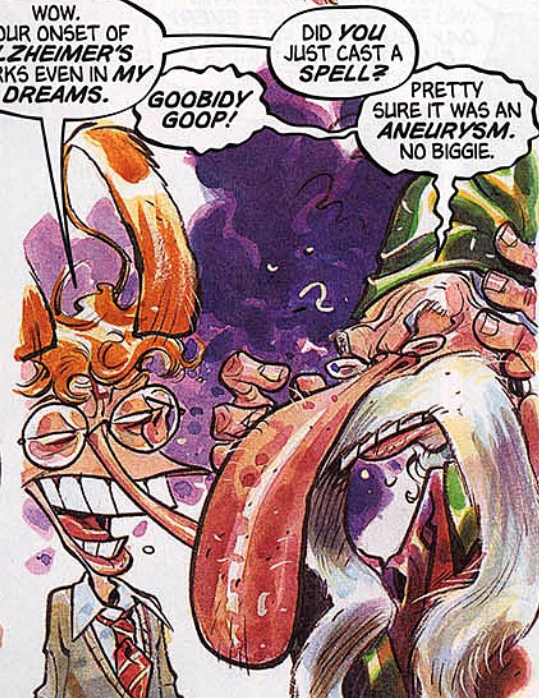
OMIGOD JOLINDA, YOU'RE A TEEN WITCH! AND YOU'RE SMOKING HOT!

DUH. I'M HERMIONE GRANGER. HAVE YOU EVEN SEEN A NERD BLOG THIS DECADE?



GRANDPA?

ACTUALLY, I THINK I'M HEADMASTER OF THE SCHOOL, DUMBLE-SOMETHING.



WOW. YOUR ONSET OF ALZHEIMER'S WORKS EVEN IN MY DREAMS.

GOOBIDY GOOP!

DID YOU JUST CAST A SPELL?

PRETTY SURE IT WAS AN ANEURYSM. NO BIGGIE.



ZAP!



QUIT SCREAMING AND GRAB THE GOLDEN SNITCH!

I'M ALREADY GRABBING MY OWN, THANKS JUST THE SAME.

BOO!!!

SLYTHERIN WINS!



SO WHAT DO YOU SAY AFTER THIS I SHOW YOU MY BROOMSTICK?

WHAT'S SO RIDICULOUS?

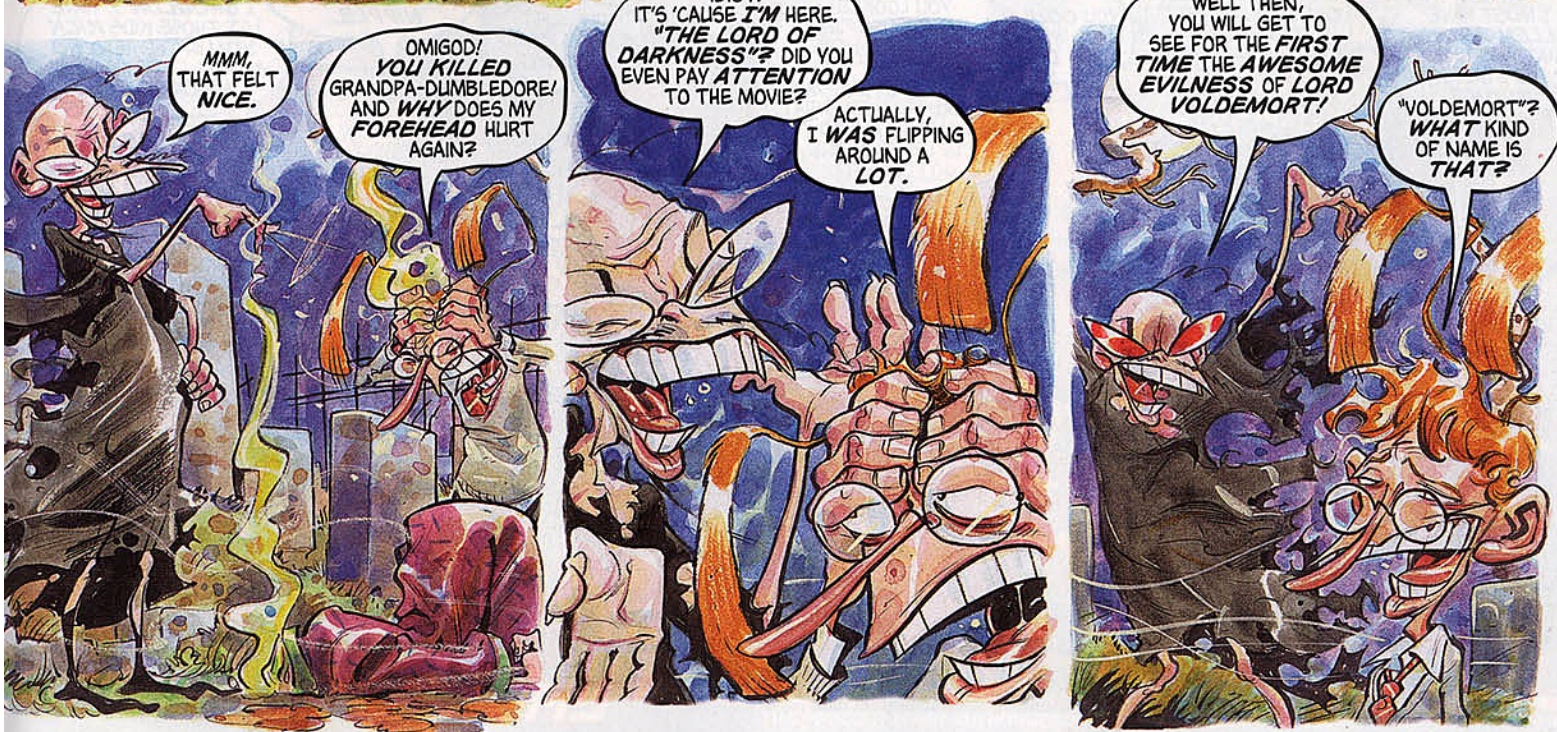
RIDICULUS!

NO, THAT WAS A SPELL. I JUST GAVE YOU A BIG THIRD NIPPLE.

SWEET!

UGH. I'M APPARATING OUTTA HERE!

PERHAPS I CAN HELP ILLUMINATE YOU.



MMM, THAT FELT NICE.

OMIGOD! YOU KILLED GRANDPA-DUMBLEDORE! AND WHY DOES MY FOREHEAD HURT AGAIN?

IDIOT. IT'S 'CAUSE I'M HERE. "THE LORD OF DARKNESS"? DID YOU EVEN PAY ATTENTION TO THE MOVIE?

ACTUALLY, I WAS FLIPPING AROUND A LOT.

WELL THEN, YOU WILL GET TO SEE FOR THE FIRST TIME THE AWESOME EVILNESS OF LORD VOLDEMORT!

"VOLDEMORT"? WHAT KIND OF NAME IS THAT?



MAD'S ARRRR!-RATED OUTTAKES FROM PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN: AT WORLD'S END

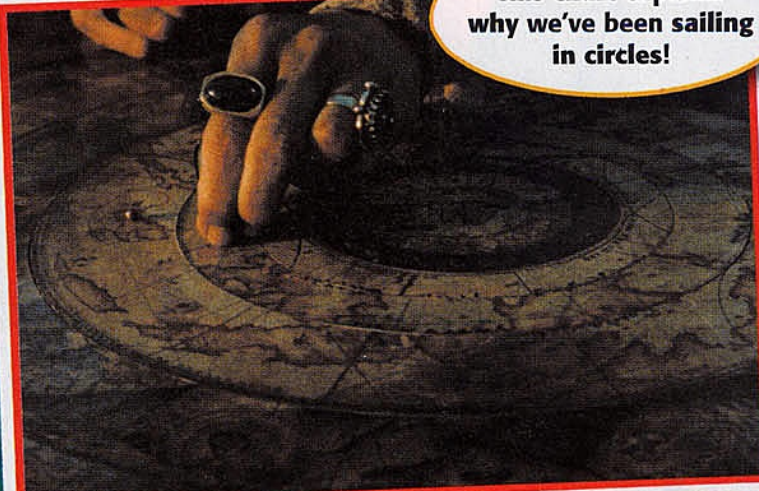
We were all going to go swimming, but someone left a "floater" in the ocean!



Look at this crappy sail — and I thought the *plot* was full of holes!



This chart explains why we've been sailing in circles!



I should've signed up for OnStar!



Marco!



Polo!

Anyone calling me "nappy-headed" will be forced to walk the plank!



This must be one of those defective cannons in the product recall!



Wow, here's a switch – the audience is throwing feces at us!



Talk about global warming – where did the ocean go?!



Now I seek revenge on the costume designer who forced me to wear a babushka!!



One more of these movies and I'm putting this gun in my mouth!



Paging Dr. Freud!



GROSS IS...

GEZUNDHEIT,
NELSON....



...Being around someone who never covers their mouth when they sneeze.

GROSS IS...



...A 78-year-old guy on Viagra.

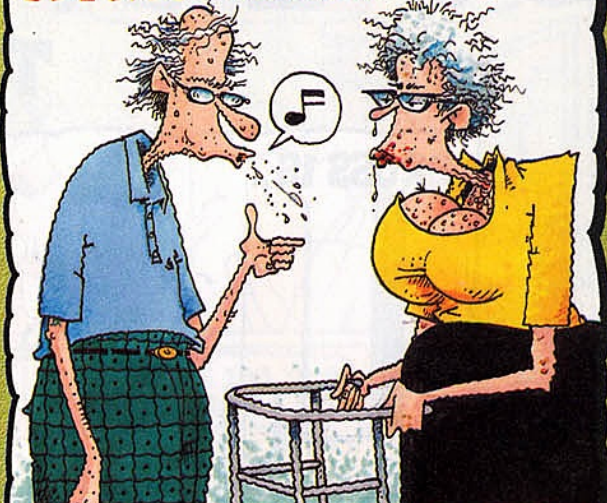
BEYOND GROSS IS...

HA YA
DOIN'?



...Being introduced to someone who always does.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...A 78-year-old guy on Viagra cruising nursing homes for a 78-year-old woman with breast implants.

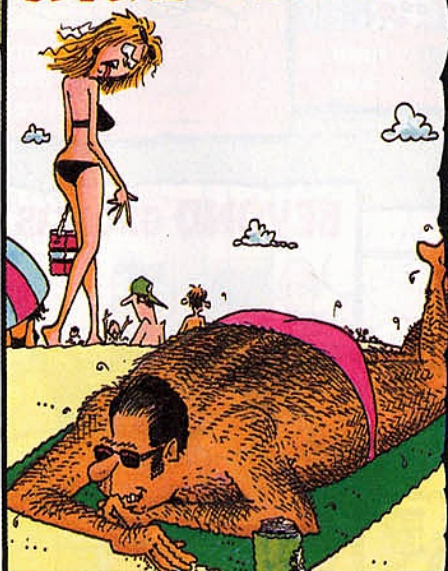
GROSS IS...

SHPLOOT!



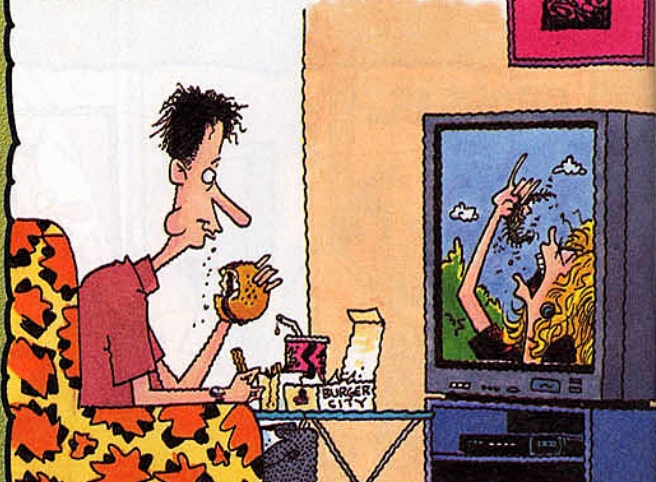
...Guys who use way too much gel to slick down their hair.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Guys who use way too much tanning butter to slick down their hair.

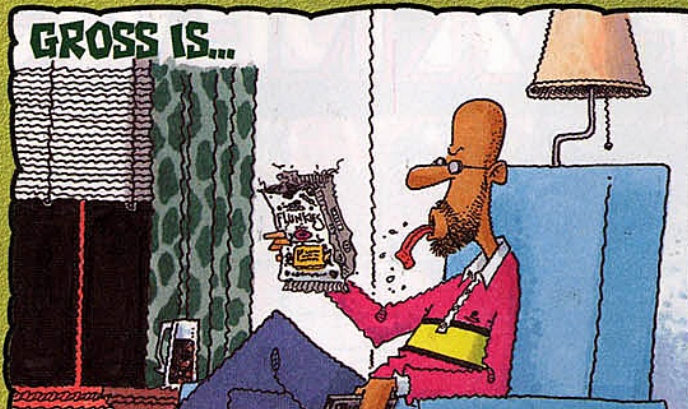
GROSS IS...



People who plan their dinner hour around watching Fear Factor.

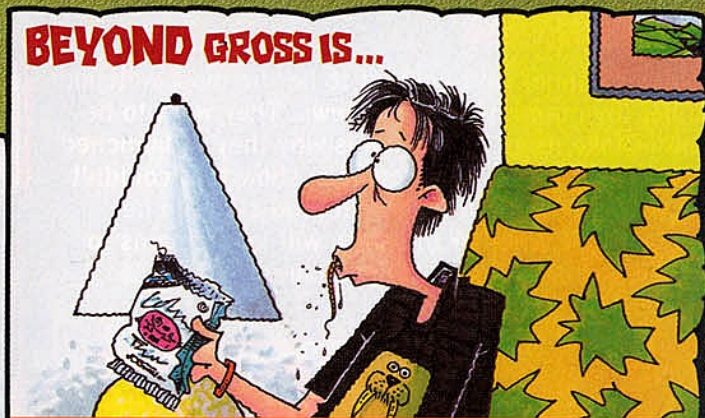


GROSS IS...



...Downing a mouthful of your favorite snack only to discover it has an expired freshness date on the label.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Downing a mouthful of your favorite snack only to discover it has an expired field mouse in the bag.

GROSS IS...



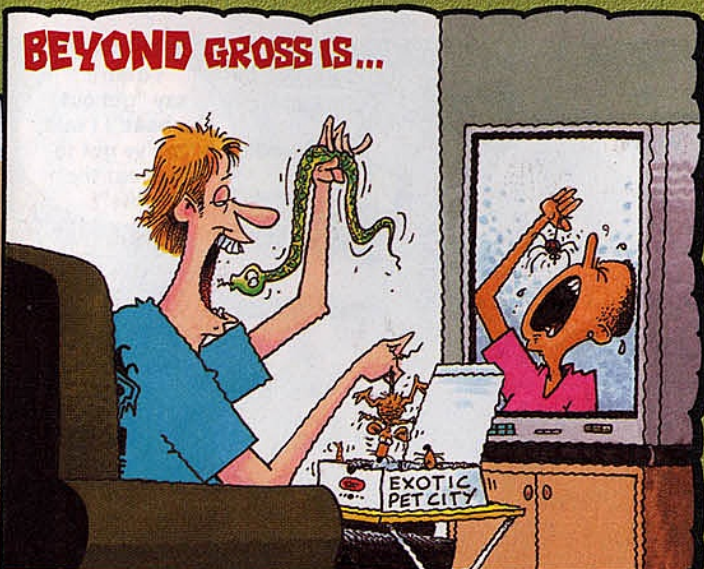
...People who wear painful looking, ostentatious nose piercings that you can't help but notice.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...People who wear painful looking, ostentatious nose piercings that you never notice due to the size of the hanging booger.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



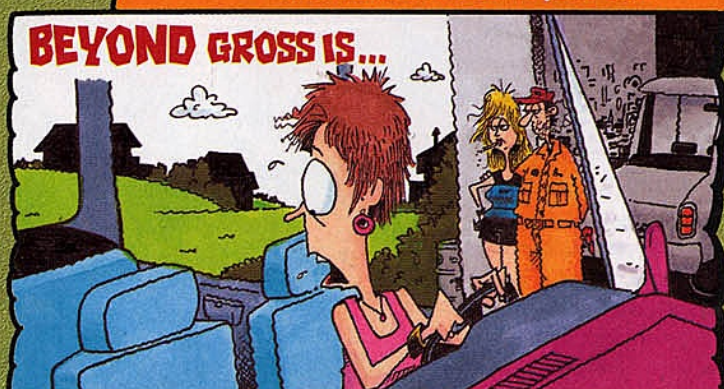
People who plan their dinner menu around watching Fear Factor.

GROSS IS...



...Finding evidence in the front seat that your mechanic smoked in your car.

BEYOND GROSS IS...

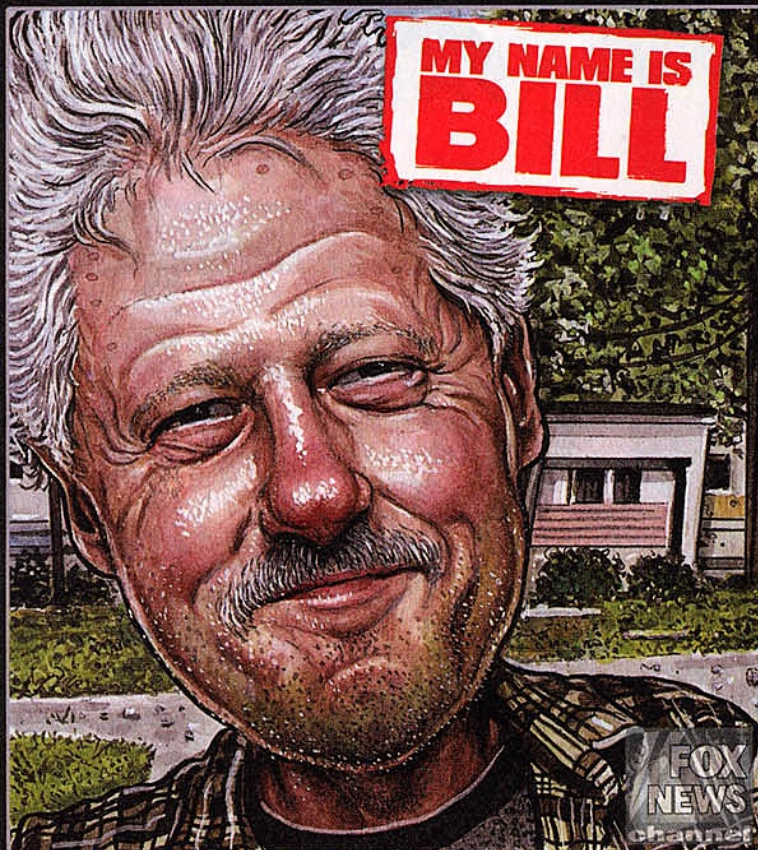


...Finding evidence in the back seat as to why he needed a cigarette.



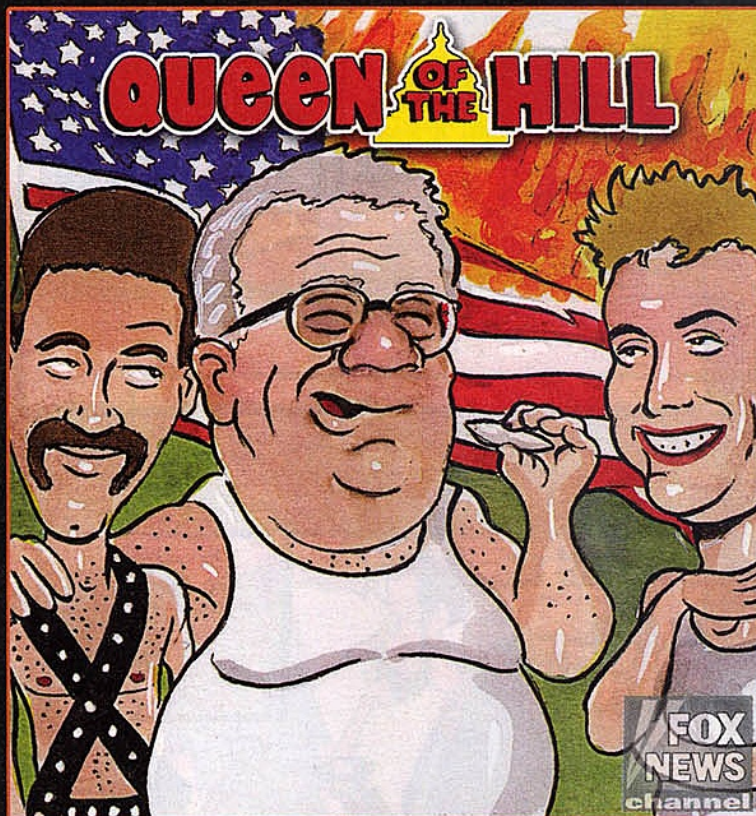


The FOX News Channel isn't content to be the most watched cable channel (by nimrods!) for real news. They want to be number one in fake news too, which is why they've launched *The 1/2 Hour News Hour*, a new comedy show that couldn't possibly be as funny as their laugh-out-loud claim to be "fair and balanced"! Whether the show will last remains to be seen, but it's already a success compared to these...



Impeached adulterer Bill Clinton stars in this hilarious sitcom about a redneck former Chief Executive determined to make amends for the many ways he screwed up the country. In the opening episode, "Slick Willie" chases down old flame Paula Jones (Holly Hunter) at a trailer park where an apology quickly devolves into a perverse and immoral "lovefest."

FOX NEWS



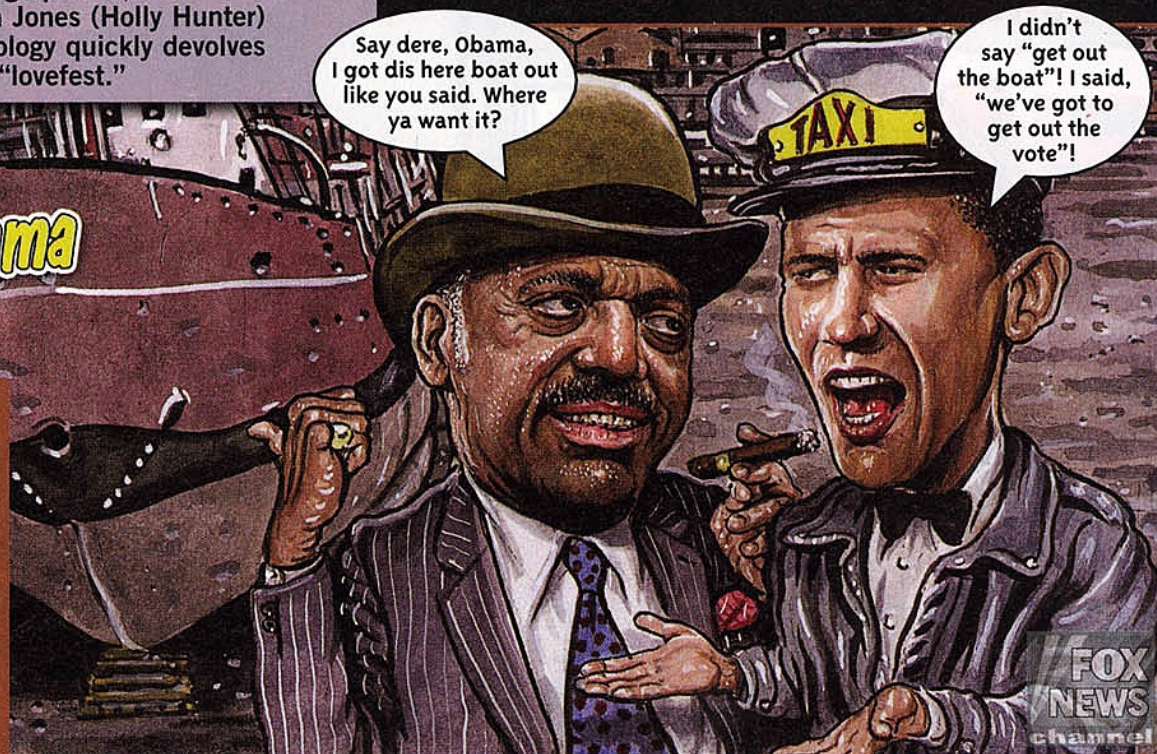
Morality takes a back seat in this animated political satire about the life of openly gay Congressman Barney Frank and his flaming homosexual pals. In the special hour-long opener, Barney and a male prostitute "accidentally" set fire to an American flag while sharing a marijuana cigarette. Featuring Lance Bass as "Scotty, the Congressional Page."

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

WRITER: FRANK SANTOPADRE

The Amos 'n Obama Show

In this Fox News update of the 1950s sitcom, a lazy African American cab driver (Jesse Jackson) teams up with an overly ambitious U.S. Senator to hatch a series of doomed, hair-brained schemes — including an ill-advised run for the White House!

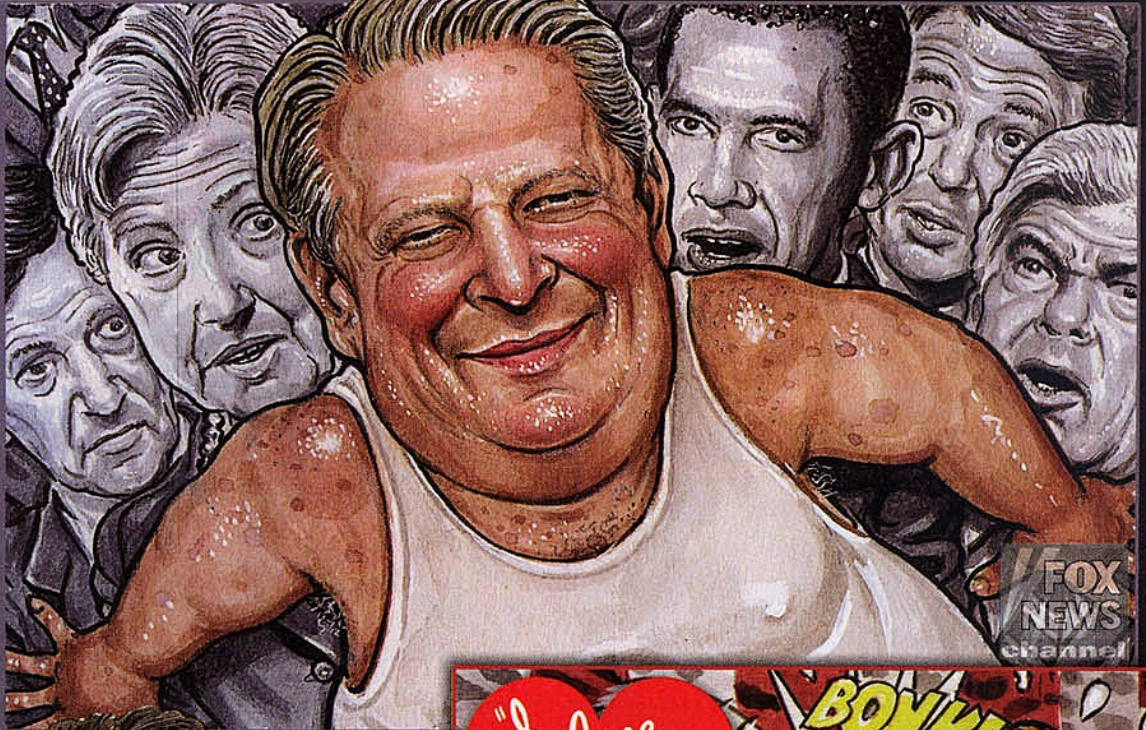


Comedy Shows

That Never Got Off The Ground

DC's BIGGEST LOSER

Is there room for yet one more also-ran in the crowded Democratic field of Presidential wannabes? Find out when 2000 election loser, Hollywood suckup and "global warming" fantasist Al Gore hauls his 300-pound ass into the ring in this (literally) ground-breaking new show!



Baghdad's Funniest Home Videos



Finally, here's proof that not all the footage coming out of Iraq is grim and depressing! Patriotic comedian Dennis Miller is your host for this half-hour of clips guaranteed to make you feel a whole lot better about America's involvement in the Middle East. This week: the botched Saddam hanging!



When Nancy Pelosi, the loudmouth wife of a wealthy California businessman decides to enter politics, who could imagine she'd find herself elected Speaker of the House? It's every decent, God-loving American for himself as this zany, power-crazed bitch launches an all-out assault on traditional values with her pro-choice, illegal alien-loving agenda! Ethel: Dianne Feinstein. Fred: Harry Reid.